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NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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Editorial.

HOT WORK.

The old proverb says, "Those who will not mind their own business will soon have no business to mind," and so we must put in at this season, hot as it is, if we expect to get through with haying. Farming has its seasons of hard work and close application, and now is that season, and the farmer who expects to get through haying without work and to prosper through the year, will find himself brought up standing. There is reason in all things, however, and it is worth while to look out and do no more than is safe and fair to the exhausted system.

The use of improved machinery has done a great deal for agriculture within the last few years, by way of saving the severe strain upon the muscles through haying. It has led to improved methods of tillage, and our fields are cleaner and better cared for than formerly. But with all this no way has been invented to avoid exposure to the hot sun in haying time. The only way still is to strip off the coat and go at it man fashion, and he who does that will get ahead in the world. Farmers cannot always depend upon others, and if they are capable of putting through the work themselves, they should make up their minds to do it. There *is nothing* like self exertion, nothing which brings with it so much and so real satisfaction, or ends in so grand a success.

GOOD HAY CROPS.

Every New England farmer aims or ought to aim to get good crops of hay. It is the one thing needful for most of us as it always will be in a section where dairying is the great leading specialty. The question is how to get good crops of grass and hay and this question was touched upon in the discussion upon this subject at the last country meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, when Mr. Johnson said: "The first thing which a farmer must do in order to increase his hay crop is, to look to his manure. We cannot prepare the ground for seed properly unless the manure heap is cared for. That is the first thing. Then it is important that we should plough our ground properly, that it may be in a suitable condition to receive the manure and seed. If the ground is not ploughed to the depth of seven or eight inches, possibly nine, we cannot get a surface cultivation so thorough that the roots will not be liable to dry up. We cannot get mould enough (to use that term) by shallow ploughing, to insure our crop against the dry seasons of our New England climate. And it is also essential, as every farmer well knows, that we should have a proper quantity of manure, in order that the sod may have plenty of food, and that we may have a paying crop of grass. It does not pay, in Massachusetts, to mow ground where we do not get more than ten or fifteen hundred pounds of hay to the acre, high as labor is now. I should say, that on most soils, about fourteen cods of compost manure should be applied to the acre in planting the ordinary farm crops preparatory to seeding our grass lands."

This contains the pith of the whole matter. Manure is the secret of success, and without manure we might as well give it up, for we cannot expect to make much headway.

THE SEASON.

The excessively hot weather at the end of June and the beginning of July made it rather uncomfortable to work, and the most important difficulty seemed to be to keep cool. A large quantity of clover had been standing in the cock or lying in the swath, for some days previous, however, and the hot days gave an opportunity to make and store it. It is seldom that we have a succession of such days as those previous to the second of this month and it is perhaps fortunate that it is so, for they were very hard to endure.

Grass is coming in better than one would have supposed at the middle of May, but still it will, as a whole, be light, and the crop in this section of New England short. Other parts of New England however fare better, judging by the tone of our correspondents, and the general average will be fair and that is about all that can be said about it. Keep a sharp eye on the weeds and snatch all the odd hours in the hurry of haying to try and keep them under. It is a bad crop to raise.

TALL CORN.

The western and southern corn is unusually stalky and large. It is the result of a longer season and a richer soil than ours. But the yield is not in proportion to the size of the stalk. Some of our western varieties, with a very small show on the field, will fill more baskets at harvest than the tall growing varieties of the south and west. Here is a line upon the tall corn of Kansas:

"In a thirty acre corn field the highest stalks were fourteen feet, and the average twelve feet. Height of the highest ear nine feet, average six and seven feet. Largest circumference six inches, average four and a half. We counted the kernels on one ear and found over twelve hundred; the average was a thousand. We raised two hundred bushels of oats from three acres of land. One man, our neighbor, has furnished four hundred bushels of sweet potatoes for the sufferers. The man on the farm east of us raised ten thousand bushels of sweet potatoes."

That is a little too much for us. We can't compete in the height of stalk, but just give us a chance to try with the measure or scales at harvest, and we can come in ahead.

PRACTICAL HORSE-SHOEING.

By G. Fleming, F. R. C. S. &c. New York. D. Appleton & Co.

This is the reprint of an essay on "Horse-shoeing in connection with the comfort and soundness of the horse," which received the first prize offered by the committee of the Scottish Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals—a most admirable essay it is too, at once practical and based upon a thorough knowledge of anatomy and physiology. It is one that should be diligently studied by every horseman and farmer throughout the country.

The author, first speaking of the great importance of the art of farming, goes on to give a concise and clear description of the anatomy of the horse's foot, which with the aid derived from the illustrations can be readily understood by those who give the subject attention. He says: "A good hoof should have the wall unbroken, its outer face smooth and even, the angle at the front not less than 50 deg.—the lower or ground face of the front hoof should be nearly circular in outline, the sole slightly concave at the circumference, deeper at the centre; the border of the wall ought to be thick at the toe, gradually thinning toward the heels, but at the inflexion or commencement of the bar a strong mass of horn should be found; the bars should be free from fracture, and the frog moderately developed, firm and solid."

The chapter on preparing the hoof for the shoe is one of the most important in the essay, and in this the author advances opinions contrary to the ideas generally entertained on the subject. In the operation of levelling and shortening the hoof, is included the general reduction of the wall. He lays down the following as a rule—"There being but little horn to remove at the heels, these should only be rasped sufficiently to insure the removal of all loose material incapable of supporting the shoe; the quarter or sides of the hoof may require a freer application of the rasp, but as the toe is reached, a larger quantity must be removed. The limit to this removal at the front of the hoof must be when the wall is almost or quite *reduced to a level with the strong unpared soles.* It must ever be borne in mind that if the wall does not stand beyond the level of the sole it does not require reducing."

Paring the soles Mr. Fleming considers as barbarous as it is unreasonable, especially when carried to the extreme so often practiced. This opinion he bases upon the anatomy of the parts—"The sole only increases its substance to a certain thickness—never too much—and then the excess is thrown off in flakes in a natural manner. To remove the excessive growth of the wall is an absolute necessity, but to denude the sole of its horn is wanton injury to the foot and cruelty to the animal." Again, "Seeing, therefore, the natural provisions existing in the sole of the foot for its diminution in thickness when necessary, and knowing that the intact sole is the best safeguard against injury and deterioration to this region, it must be laid down as a rule in farriery—and from which there must be no departure—that this part is not to be interfered with on any pretence so long as the foot is in health, not even the flakes are to be disturbed." The frog, of course, should never in shoeing be interfered with, and moreover should be allowed to come in contact with the ground and to sustain its share of pressure.

As to opening up the heels, so commonly practised, the author considers this even more injurious than mutilating the sole and frog, this being a particularly strong portion of the hoof, and its utility mainly owing to its strength. "When it is hacked away by the farrier's knife the wall of the hoof is not only considerably weakened but the hoof gradually contracts towards the heels." He considers this practice due to false notions propounded by some writers regarding the functions of the foot, such as the descent of the sole, the inability of the frog to sustain contact with the ground, and the expansion of the back parts of the hoof every time the foot for the shoe, a large piece of the solid material projects beyond the shoe. This is torn away by the rasp after the clinches have been laid down. Thus the wall of the foot, instead of coming down from the coronet to the shoe in all its integrity and evenness of slope, as soon as it reaches the clinches is chopped abruptly downward, giving the foot a stump or club-like appearance. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the preservation of the horn of the hoof in its integrity. No amount of rasping or artificial treatment can give the hoof the beautiful polish it has in its natural state."

Remarks on various kinds of shoes, and chapters on winter shoeing, shoeing of defective limbs, general management of the foot, with instructions to farriers, all of which are most excellent, constitute the remainder of the essay, the perusal of which we most heartily recommend to every lover of the horse.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The Trustees of the Mass. Agricultural College met at the office of the Secretary, State House, on Thursday, the 11th inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M. This was the regular quarterly meeting. The examination for admission to the next Freshman class will take place at the college, on Tuesday, the 16th inst. Another similar examination will be held on the 29th of August, so that those who cannot make it convenient to go next Tuesday, will have another opportunity.

Questions & Answers.

JERSEY BULL "CHANCELLOR."

SPRING HILL FARM,
Lewisville P. O., Virginia, June 28, 1872.

Editor of Massachusetts Ploughman:

As the ancestor of a line of fine cattle owned by me, whose pedigrees I desire to complete for registration, it is important that I should find the owner and pedigree of the Jersey Bull "Chancellor" who took the first prize at the New England Fair at Springfield in 1864, I think.

Can you tell me to whom I should apply for such record as the Society may have of the animal; or, better still, can you refer this letter to the proper person?

I will be very grateful for such assistance.

Yours truly,

HENRY E. ALVORD,
Late Prof. Mass. Agri'l College.

"Chancellor" was entered at the Springfield exhibition by Henry Wait, Esq., of Greenfield, Mass., as three years old at that time. He took the first premium in his class of bulls, three years old and upwards, but his pedigree is not given, nor do we find it in the American Jersey Herd Book, where it should have been recorded. Probably it could be had by writing to Mr. Wait, the owner.—[Ed.

SCOURING IN CALVES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Milk given to calves when young, where they are taught to drink, should be heated at least so as to crinkle. When anything else is added, oatmeal instead of Indian meal should be added, and in case of severe sickness a little pulverized chalk may also be added, say a teacupful to two gallons of milk. Afterwards Indian meal may be used liberally. All when tending calves when young should scald the milk and add oatmeal for the first few weeks at least, after which time oats, hay, grass, salt and anything nice may be given freely. Treated in this way they will need no other mixtures and will be healthy and fat.

ELIAS BAKER.

Meriden, N. H., June 25, 1872.

GESTATION OF COWS.

The period of gestation in cows being a subject that has from time to time attracted considerable attention, we publish the following by J. H. Pickrell, given in the *National Live Stock Journal:*

In forty-five Short-horn cows and heifers, producing fifty-four bull and fifty-two heifer calves, of which accurate time, in days, has been kept—no reference having been made to calves that were "slipped"—the average time that bull calves were carried was 283 1-2 days, heifers 281 1-2 days; the average time of the whole one hundred and six, being a fraction over 282 1-2 days.

The greatest variation was in the time of carrying heifer calves; the shortest period being 258 days, and the longest 299 days, making a variation of forty-one days. The shortest period of bulls was 270 days, the longest 295 days, being a variation of twenty-five days. But six calves were dropped at 280 days—the time usually counted as the average time—of which four were bulls, and two heifers. Only three were dropped at 282 days—the average time of the herd, two heifers and one bull.

The age of the cow seems to make no difference in the time of gestation. The shortest period was in a cow three years old, with her second calf; the longest, in a cow carrying her fourth calf—both heifers, as before observed. The shortest period of carrying a bull was a cow carrying her second calf, and the longest was with the second calf. The greatest variation in one cow, was in a cow carrying a bull 288 days, and a heifer 262 days, the difference being twenty-six days.—The cow that carried the heifer 258 days, carried a bull 276 days—her longest period—a variation of eighteen days. The 258 days heifer was of the average size when she came, and is now three years old. The 299 days heifer was also about the average size.

SALT AS A MANURE.

The application of salt has been found in many soils to be followed with most beneficial results. In our western country the ordinary farm manure receives but little attention. On account of the fertile character of the soils, most farmers are unwilling to bestow the labor necessary for its accumulation and hauling upon the land. But in this we think they greatly err. The application of three or four bushels of salt to the acre is a matter of small cost and little labor, which would, in many instances, be repaid several times in a single crop, besides the increased quantity in the crops when applied to wheat land, the crop is often hastened to maturity eight or ten days earlier than wheat on similar land not salted, and this gain in time may often save the crop by rust or the midge. The proper time to apply salt on wheat land is at the time of sowing seed.

☞ Even in the best kept stables and cow-houses, as regards cleanliness, it is generally sufficient to keep the floors clean. But a distinguished chemist has shown that the foul air which rises from the animals, in place of containing gaseous impurities only, contains a distinctly organic matter, which settles and fixes itself upon the walls and ceilings of the building, and in turn gives rise to bad emanations. This points to the importance of keeping the walls well cleansed. The best way is to whitewash them repeatedly, or wash them down with water in which chloride of lime or some other disinfectant has been mixed.

Written for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

FARM PROSPECTS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

BY LEVI BARTLETT.

Within the past ten days I have taken a somewhat extensive drive through several of the farming towns of this county, for the special purpose of "taking notes" respecting the present appearance and future prospects of our farm crop—and here I jot them down.

Hay

is one of our important farm products. Up to the 20th of May the grasses in our pastures and mowing fields were decidedly unpromising, as up to that date the cold, backward weather and lack of rain, in connection with the great amount of winter-killed grass in the mowing fields, caused many persons to predict a lighter yield of hay, than that of either of the two preceding years. On the 19th of May we had a few hours of steady rain fall—and again on the 23rd, and from that time to this date we have had an ample supply, with much warm, summer like weather, resulting in a most gratifying change in the appearance of the grasses in our pastures and mowing fields, so that on the large number of farms I visited, they will give a much greater yield of hay than in either of the past two years; while from various causes, on some other farms, it is thought there will be but a trifling increase over the crop of last year. In my jaunt I saw, in the aggregate, hundreds of acres of old grass fields quite thickly set with red and white clover, where none had been seen for several years previously. Most of the farmers in Canterbury, east side of the Merrimack river, are largely stocked with witch grass, not very objectionable in their mowing fields—but a real pest in hoed fields.

Wheat and Oats

were looking remarkably well. From the appearance of many fields I saw, it is feared they will be badly lodged—for they had obtained a rank growth, not usual so early in the season. The corn plants mostly presented a dark green color, as most farmers of late years apply superphosphate or other concentrated fertilizers in the hill at planting time, which gives the corn what farmers usually term "a good start." In many fields the cut worm has been troublesome. The currant worms in some places were playing the very deuce with the leaves of currant bushes. The striped and black cucumber beetles on many farms are out in full force, sucking out the life blood of the plants in short metre. But caterpillars and the plum curculio have been pretty much among the missing—the last named, so much so, that it hardly paid to jar the trees. Apple trees almost everywhere exhibited a dark, rich colored leaf, and thus far the apples are quite large and seem to retain their hold upon the trees remarkably.

Strawberry Plants,

where not killed out last winter, are yielding finely—I have never before grown so large berries as my plants are now producing; this I attribute to the abundant rains, the late warm weather—and a liberal application to the plants of Ward's Fertilizer—which by the way has made its mark on various farm and garden products besides strawberries. Last Friday, 21st inst., was a real scorcher, mercury up to 94 deg., completely baking a large portion of my gooseberries, the *like* of which I never before witnessed.

I here give short sketches of a few of the farms I visited. In the spring of 1870, John Chandler, Esq., purchased a beautiful farm in Canterbury, directly across the Merrimac river from the pleasant village of Boscawen Plain. There are upon the farm about one hundred acres of intervale ploughing land; most of the one hundred acres had been long in grass, giving a light yield of hay, or in other words the mowing fields were badly run out. To renovate his grass lands in the shortest time, in November, 1870, he top-dressed some four acres with farmyard manure, sowed a fair allowance of grass seeds, harrowed the land thoroughly and finished off with a heavy roller; on other portions he applied broadcast ten tons of gypsum (plaster of Paris), grass seed was sown, the harrow freely used, etc. I was at his place while this top-dressing was going on; and feeling somewhat interested in the experiment, I visited his farm about one year ago. In company with Mr. Chandler I took a stroll over those portions of the field top-dressed the previous November; there was no difference to be perceived, where the manure and plaster had been applied, and on those portions that were not top-dressed; lack of rain last year was supposed to be the cause.

On the 17th inst., I again visited Mr. Chandler's farm, and *interviewed* it, and found the top-dressed portions now exhibit the good results of the application of both the farm yard manure and the plaster; with this difference however, where the manure was applied both the clovers and the long leaved grasses are greatly improved; where the plaster was strewn the red and white clovers were luxuriant, and the long leaved grasses did not appear to be much benefitted.

The above results accord with those obtained by Lawes and Gilbert, in their experiment in top-dressing grass lands with different fertilizers.

Mr. Chandler has a fine herd of cattle consisting of Shorthorns, Ayrshires, Jerseys and grades. Those kept at the homestead are *soiled*; a new thing in this section of the country. He thinks it will pay, as the sale of a ton of his hay will purchase a ton of western corn, delivered at the railroad station within fifty rods of his house.

Col. D. M. Clough's farm adjoins Mr. Chandler's; he has about 450 acres of land, 200 acres intervale, nearly all of which is ploughable. He has this year thirty-eight acres in oats; twenty-two acres in corn, and several acres in potatoes, beans, roots, etc. Short as was his hay crop last year, he wintered ninety head of cattle, six horses, and one hundred and fifty sheep. Sells very little hay, corn or oats, preferring to sell these products in the form of cattle, sheep, wool, and pork, returning the refuse of his crops to his continually improving acres. No doubt, at times, within the past few years, the sale of large portions of his hay, corn and oats, would have brought him more ready money than he obtained from them in feeding to his farm stock. But Col. Chandler is one of those farmers who feel a just pride in the permanent improvement and increasing fertility of his broad acres, fully appreciating the truthfulness of the Flemish proverb, "No hay, no stock," etc. etc.

During the past few years there has been much discussion in the agricultural journals and elsewhere respecting the nutritive value of

Fodder Corn.

But I shall not discuss the question in the *Ploughman.* The short hay crop of the past two seasons has caused farmers in this section to plant acres of corn for autumn and winter forage, where a few years ago only rods of ground were devoted to that purpose.

Last year, Edward Osgood of Canterbury, (who farms it largely in that town,) early in the season of that year, fearing a light hay crop and to guard as far as possible against such a serious drawback, early in the season drilled in sixteen bushels of western corn on five acres. It was cut and stooked before injury from frost, where it remained till dry enough to store in the barn, most of it was tasselled out when cut up. He was so well pleased with the result that he has this year three acres in drilled fodder corn—and scores of other farmers have, to a greater or less extent, followed suit.

I spent one day with the society of Shakers, at Canterbury. There are three separate families; I visited at the South, or largest family. The farming operations and other labors of this peaceable and industrious community are all carried on with the utmost regularity and system. Their hay crop has very much fallen off during the past two dry seasons. They have at this time six yoke of prime, well fed oxen, nine sleek looking horses, and milk forty-three full fed cows, consisting of various breeds and grades, besides many young cattle and about one hundred fine wooled sheep, and last, though not least, they have one of the best district schools in the county.

Warner, N. H., June 26, 1872.

THE HAY CROP OF '72.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The inquiry is almost daily made, not only by townsmen, but by people with whom I come in contact from abroad—How is the hay crop coming in? This shows the general anxiety that prevails in regard to the most valuable crop we raise.

Similar fears were entertained last year, and we had a short crop, but with extra exertion during the growing season by the cultivators of the soil to save what grew, and with strict economy during the feeding season, cattle came to grass in the spring without material diminution of flesh, but in some parts of New England with a much lessened number.

It is true that as a whole there was quite a falling off. Farmers reduced their herds to their supposed capacity to keep, which with an occasional bag of meal, enabled them to come out all right, or nearly so.

The last year's hay crop, I candidly believe, was not more than three-fourths the average crop; and the probability is that there will not be cut this year anything like what was cut last year.

With the experience of last year, and the prospect of a short crop this year, farmers will undoubtedly take the precaution and in some way guard against the disease (starvation) that prevailed in some parts of New England during the last winter.

Hay will unquestionably sell at high rates this summer from the field—old hay is well cleaned out.

It is far better for the buyer as well as for the seller to have hay packed where it will be spent, rather than move it after it has had its sweat, and become settled in the mow. From my experience (and farming has been my business during the greatest part of my life, the years of which number more than three score and ten,) I am convinced that hay spent directly from the mow where it was first stowed away, is worth twenty per cent. more than hay that has been moved after it has become settled and is at rest. This being so will show a gain to the purchaser who buys his hay from the field, and the seller saves to himself a certain shrinkage, besides the trouble and expense of moving the hay from his barn.

Now if the farmer can sell his hay from the field for thirty dollars per ton, (as I think he will in my vicinity,) will it not be economy to sell hay and buy corn, which may be done for eighty cents per bushel?

I am satisfied that many farmers feed much more hay to their stock than is necessary to their comfort, and if so there is a loss to the feeder. I think that it has been stated by some one who professed to know, that fifteen pounds of hay is a sufficient allowance per day for a cow of common size, if two quarts of meal per day be added.

If my memory serves me, the late Hon. John Brooks of Princeton, who was a close calculator, but by no means a stingy feeder, estimated that a cow would eat two per cent of her live weight of hay per week.

The hay crop of Massachusetts will inevitably be light this season, but by the raising of extra crops, together with judicious management, farmers will be able to carry nearly their usual stock through the winter. By using grain we increase the quality of the manure heap, which will increase in the future the quantity of our hay crop.

THOMAS W. WARD.

Shrewsbury, June 27.

THE CORRECT WEIGHT OF MILK.

Mr. Gail Borden, of White Plains, N. Y., who conducts an establishment for preparing condensed milk, has been making some experiments for the purpose of determining the correct weight of crude milk. He took the milk of several cows and mingling it together, and then thoroughly cooling it, he carried it directly to the "U. S. Sealer of Weights and Measuers," who measured and weighed the milk by accurate Government weights and measures. The result was that a quart of milk, so measured and weighed on delicate scales, was equal to two pounds, two ounces, and one quarter of an ounce (2 lbs. 2 1-4 ounces.) The tests were made with different samples of milk at different times, but without materially altering the weight. Mr. Borden has adopted the above as a true weight of a quart of milk having a fair average quality. Hence any person who buys milk may determine by weight, with satisfactory accuracy, whether he receives a quart when he is required to pay for that quantity. —*Prairie Farmer.*

Horticulture.

THE GRAPE VINE IN SUMMER.

Perhaps the most serious difficulty the vine grower—whether he has a single vine or a thousand—has to contend with, is mildew. The trouble of this is that its approach is so insidious that the mischief is done before the unexperienced cultivator has detected the presence of the enemy. A discolored spot upon the upper part of the leaves is seen, in a few days this becomes brown, and the leaf, if severely attacked, curls up and dies. Mildew not only attacks the leaves but the fruit clusters and the young wood. It may be arrested if attacked in time.

The vines should be frequently washed, and if grayish patches appear upon the under sides of the leaves, upon the stems of the bunches, indeed if they are found anywhere, apply sulphur immediately. Do not wait until the next day, nor even the next hour, but apply at once. So certain a remedy is sulphur, and so very apt are vines to be attacked by mildew, that many grape growers find it to their advantage to pursue a systematic sulphurizing, whether indications of mildew are visible or not. The vines are dusted as soon as the leaves expand, when they are in flower, when the berries are of the size of peas, and when the fruit begins to color. This is done regularly, and if any signs of mildew are seen in the intervals, sulphurizing is immediately resorted to.

Flowers of sulphur in the form in which it is used, and it is best applied by a bellows. There are blowers and other implements in use, but a properly constructed bellows, such as may be had at the implement and seed stores, is the most convenient for applying it. The bellows having a curved nozzle allows the under sides of the leaves to be dusted, which is very important.

The application should be made on a dry day, and if the rain should wash away the sulphur soon after it is applied, the dusting should be renewed. One, with a little practice, can so manage the bellows as to throw the sulphur in a fine cloud of dust, which will settle upon and cover all parts of the vine with an evenly distributed but almost imperceptible coating.

Next in destructiveness to the mildew come the hordes of insects. The most effectual remedy for the majority of these is handpicking. Old vines especially are disposed to push out adventitious buds and form branches where they are not needed. These should be rubbed off.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE SUMMER PRUNING OF GRAPES.

From every well developed eye on the bearing canes of a grape vine, as a rule there will start two young shoots. One of these will take the lead from the first few days of warm weather. When this difference in size can be seen it is then time to go over each vine and rub off the weaker shoot, leaving but one in a place.

Under the most intelligent culturists this rule is always carried out, in young as well as in bearing vines. Sometimes a large number of young shoots will start to grow on the base of the main arms of large vines. These also should all be rubbed off at the same time. The young shoots left on grow rapidly, and are, when eighteen inches to two feet long, tender and easily broken off by a strong wind or a heavy rain storm. To guard against any such mishaps, the vine dresser should see that the young shoots are fastened to the vine or other supports in time to avoid losing part of the crop of fruit by this kind of carelessness. A week or ten days later, when the fruit is set, with rank growing vines, the ends of the bearing shoots may be pinched off four or five eyes beyond the last bunch of fruit. This will encourage the growth of the fruit and at the same time enable the owner to keep the young shoots within bounds of the trellis. Pinching off the ends of the shoots will force a growth of laterals, and these in time should be removed while small, say two or three inches in length. From the start one of the main objects in pruning is to have the shoots so fastened that there is a free circulation of air around every part, and at the same time have if possible a healthy foliage. On this will depend the growth and ripening of the crop of fruit.—*New York Tribune.*

AMERICAN GRAPES.

A correspondent of the Boston *Spectator*, after a late trip through the wine growing countries of Europe, is convinced that American grape growers follow too servilely the process of European culture. It is well known that the European grapes can be grown upon this continent only on the Pacific slope, where the climatic conditions resemble those of the western coast of the Eastern continent. Our native grapes, being adapted to an entirely different class of conditions, would naturally be expected to require a different treatment. Our excessive pruning, for example, is thought by many to seriously cripple the productive power of American grapes. To test this matter for himself, the writer in the *Spectator* commenced to vary the treatment of his own grapes from the imported methods. He now raises his trellises to the height of twelve feet, and trains his vines so as to produce the heaviest fruitage at the top of the trellises. He finds that their elevation above the ground, and subsequent greater exposure to the sun's rays, secures them from rot and mildew. While these diseases, with leaf blight and tendency of fruit to bursting, affect, to a considerable extent, the vineyards of his neighbors, he is entirely without annoyance on that score.

The Poultry Interest.

NECESSITY OF GREEN FOOD TO FOWLS.

The first requisite in the shape of diet is a regular supply of green food. Here, again, fowls kept on grass will need no attention; but for birds penned up, the daily provision of it is an absolute necessity, though most beginners are ignorant of it. We well remember, in our own early experience, how our fowls died, we could not at first tell why; and one fine buff Cochin cock, whose only fault was a strong vulture hook, was, in particular, greatly regretted. An experienced friend let us into the secret; and after that we had no difficulty in keeping fowls, even where it is often said they cannot be kept in health—viz., in a yard paved with large flag stones. The best substitute for natural grass is a large fresh turf thrown in daily to each four or five hens; and even in towns it is often possible to procure this, by giving children a few pence every week to keep up a regular supply. Where turf is not allowed to be taken, grass may be cut or pulled; but in this case must be cut into green chaff with shears or a chaff machine. The latter plan is how we actually managed for years in a yard only 68 by 35 feet, divided into six pens; paying some child a few pence to bring fresh cut grass daily, cutting it up and mixing it with their soft meat.—*Ex.*

☞ Mr. J. B. Dimick, of Florence, Mich., has a hop yard of nine acres, which he has had in cultivation several years. Last year the yield was 3,300 pounds of hops when prepared for market. They were sold at fifty-six cents per pound—the crop amounting to over $800. To his nine acres Mr. Dimick has fifteen thousand poles. These are set in the spring and taken down when the hops have matured for picking. It requires the labor of twenty or thirty women, girls and children, for about three weeks in the fall, to gather the crop.

The Dairy.

CO-OPERATIVE BUTTER MAKING.

Co-operative or Factory cheese making has long been a success. At first the result of accident, the principle has been so successful, and so great an improvement over the old system of "farm dairies," that our production has more than trebled. The quality is greatly superior, and we are fast becoming the cheese makers of the world. While this system has been developing so rapidly and with such great results, the manufacture of butter has been but little improved, and the old system of farm dairies remains the same as it was fifty years ago. True, there have been a few "creameries" established on the co-operative plan near our large cities, for the manufacture of butter suitable for immediate use, but in our great dairying districts, where the bulk of our butter is made, the old methods are almost universally in use, and as a consequence, the quality of the greater part of the butter sent to this market exhibits the same variety of good, bad and indifferent as the cheese market did under the style of cheese making. Ask any wholesale butter merchant what proportion of the butter he receives is of really fine quality, and he will tell you about five per cent. Ask any grocer what article in his stock is hardest to find of fine quality, and he will unhesitatingly tell you butter. Now this arises from a variety of causes, but the principal cause is that there is a lack of general system in the manufacture. Farmers will tell you that it depends on skill, or the cool, or the water, or the salt, or a dozen other things, all of which doubtless have a minor effect. But we claim that a proper system would go far towards equalizing and removing these defects, and place the manufacture of butter on much the same footing as that of cheese. An association of farmers conveying their milk to a manufactory owned in common, could afford to employ the best talent to superintend it; could afford to have the best utensils, the best water; could afford to have a better and more perfect equipment in every respect, than any ordinary individual can possibly could. This will inevitably bring greater perfection and uniformity of product, and as surely bring a much greater prices in the market than the majority of farm dairies. The butter milk could be used for feeding hogs and calves the same as now, subscribers being allowed for this in proportion to the number of cows they milk-ed, or the quantity of milk delivered.—[*The South.*

DECLINE OF AGRICULTURE.

Why is it?

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In a recent issue (June 22d) of the *Plough* was I notice an article from "Inquirer," u der the above heading. The title would les us to suppose that "Inquirer" was in a quan dary over the subject; but if his conclusio are correct, we see no reasons why he shoul be. If farming is not profitable, if neithe guano nor phosphates pay, and if at best b good judgment and hard work the farme can only hope to make both ends meet, th only wonder is, and we might add the onl regret should be, that decline is not mor rapid. But with all due respect to "Inqui rer," I must dissent from his opinion in re gard to the causes which are producing decline in agriculture in New England. H

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

BEACON FARM, LONG ISLAND.

A recent visit to Beacon farm, long Island, its gentlemanly host, Col. Wm. Crozier, has awakened new ideas and developed new facts in successful agricultural and stock-growing which are destined to be handmaidens in achieving great results, and like every true American, I felt pride in witnessing the many good things in perfection there. An idea will be given of the size and extent of operations in the following facts and figures.

In reading a letter from Prof. Jones, of the Iowa Agricultural College, and others, my curiosity was excited, and will give in an humble way what I saw. The question of soiling cattle is here practised to perfection, and while the cattle are relieved of the necessity of long ranges and short feed. Here they revel in quiet and feed upon the richest and best of food grown out of the luxuriant and abundant measure and high cultivation. Rye sown at three bushels to the acre, now six feet high, and with vetches clover &c. fed green after the feed cooked by steam during the winter, gives a great change and an abundance of milk and butter. In cultivation he has in acres, oats one hundred and twenty-five, rye forty, vetches ten, barley ten, Mangold's carots &c. twenty-five, fodder corn twenty, mowing land one hundred and twenty, head of cattle ninety-two, mares and colts fifty, stallions, Gen. Grant and Lord Clyde, two, hogs one hundred and fifty-four, Angora goats nine, thirty-nine Cotswold sheep, chickens, turkeys, geese and ducks in numbers, and all of these are of the very choicest imported stock and pure blood. The butter is of the choicest, is churned by horse power in double acting churns at the rate of one hundred and ten pounds per churn, and its reputation sells it all at home at high prices. Mrs. Crozier and her sister, Miss Douglass, personally superintend the dairy and butter making, and are thoroughly practical. One hundred pounds of Mangold's mustard seed and also turnip seed were imported direct, for use this season. Oats and peas are largely sown together. Mangle Wortzels are sown four pounds to an acre, and Harrington's seed-sower is used in all small seeds. The rows are perfectly straight although half a mile in length. The implements are all of the most improved kind amongst which are the Scotch drill ploughs, Scotch harrows, fifty-four teeth of steel in three parts, on hinges, farm carts on broad wheels and four wheels for manure dumping scuffles, three horse scarifers, and last not least, the famous Scotch chain harrow (long in use here) and lately described in the *Agriculturist* as a novelty, roller, smoother &c. In the use of the various implements, plenty of manure, and ten Clydesteams of wonderful draft power are used. The cultivation exceeds anything I have ever seen both for cleanliness and perfection which bring these wonderful results, for which Beacon farm is so justly noted both n this country and in Europe. Mr. Crozier sheared twenty-two and one half pounds of wool from one Cotswold sheep, and sold it at seventy cents per pound, while the whole flock averaged fourteen pounds at the same price the lowest clip weighing twelve and one half pounds. Visiting farmers and neighbors are supplying their places with some from this celebrated flock. The clip of the Angora goats weighed on an average bucks nine pounds does four and one half pounds, worth twenty shillings per pound. They are very handsome and playful.

This wool is used for Cashmere shawls, and some of it was fourteen inches in length. In going over the different fields I found bulls, cattle, sheep, colts, mares, &c., in herds by themselves. In one lot was a lot of colts and also bulls that were to be sold at the Queen's County fair on June 13, 1872, and although of full blood, the latter are a little short of the standard that are shipped to correspondents. The fields will average over one hundred acres each, the whole farm comprising eleven thousand and fifty acres. Seven thousand to ten thousand loads of manure is the usual compliment of a season's work, and added to this the perfect culture of the ground and crops, is where we farmers old and young, can well repay a trip to Beacon Farm. The Scotch plough has a marker upon it and every row over the entire farm is perfectly straight.

The Scotch chain harrow and its results are one of the great curiosities, as it completely masters the weeds and gathers the stones, corn stumps, weeds and refuse into rows where it can be carted off, leaving the lot in perfect mellowness. While others are in great haste to get the seed into the ground, Mr. Crozier hurries to have the ground perfectly pulverized, the after cultivation then being very light. Here we can learn a valuable lesson. At the present time the hogs, cattle and other stock are all running in clover fields, thereby changing or reducing the animal after the duties of the winter. In a few days soiling again begins, the rye, clover and corn will be fed in the stables and then the manure pile jumps into huge proportions. The soiling process will pay better than any other for our farmers and stock growers, and we must improve our stock by frequent additions of pure blooded stock. Suppose it does cost something, the return far exceeds it, and we add to our material and national wealth. The higher the blood in the animal the less the cost to keep and rear it, and then it sells for from three to ten times as much. The buildings are large and commodious, and plenty and quiet reign every where.

Load Clyde and the Clydesdale mares and their progeny show powerful results. They are easy keepers, powerful in draught and active on foot withal. No race of horses can combine the same sterling advantages for the farmer or roadster with very heavy work. The stallions, Lord Clyde and Gen. Grant have had a busy season. The farm is supplied with a powerful steam engine of the Delamater manufacture, and Rider cut off, which runs all the machinery, including cutting and steaming food for all their stock, thrashing, sawing, grinding, winnowing, hoisting hay and fodder, sawing wood &c. A new blacksmith shop and smith are in constant operation to do the various kinds of iron work of the farm, including shoeing their own horses. A carpenter and his assistant keep the buildings and fences in order and make the boxes for shipping the stock. In Col. Crozier's office hang over one hundred and twenty-five premium cards and medals of his success as an exhibitor. He will exhibit at the coming National shows at Boston and Cincinnati. Very important xperiments are being made with the different kinds of fertilisers upon the same kind of ground, crop and treatment, and upon which a report will be made by a committee of the Farmers' Club, formed for that purpose. Tanka turnips, Bliss's new improved long imperial orange carrot, mangold wurtzels, beets (four lbs to an acre,) Laing's improved Swedish turnip, will be used for the committee. Fifteen hundred pounds of red clover was imported for home use. The long admired Prindle boiler for cooking food for stock was a perfect success, and now gives place to the steam boiler and engine, because the power required to do so much machine work became a necessity, requiring an engine, boiler and practical engineer. After all I have seen here, I can truly say to the farmers of this country, there is larger profit and easier labor in store for us all by adhering to many of the maxims of practical wisdom and economy, by increasing our facilities in machinery, implements, high cultivation, blooded stock, heavy manuring, enriched crops and bank accounts, and especially no when labourers' strikes are all the rage in the workshops and like contagion may spread to the farm. Let us be up and doing—open up our fields of industry, enlarge our premiums at fairs if necessary, for improved and still better methods of mechanical skill.

Yours truly, UNCLE BEN.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1872.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR FOR 1872.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT.

"Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

At the request of the "MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS," a section has been assigned to them in which to exhibit articles designed to lessen the suffering of animals.

By arrangement, that Society offers, through the New England Agricultural Society, the following prizes:

No. 1.—For the best essay on slaughtering cattle and other animals,.....$50 00
No. 2. For the best essay on the value of insects-eating birds,.....$50 00
No. 3—For the best wagon or cart harness for horses,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00
No. 4.—For the best harness for oxen as a substitute for the yoke,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00
No. 5.—For the best breast-plate for horses,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00
No. 6—For the best bit,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00
No. 7.—For the best and cheapest blanket for horses,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00
No. 8.—For the best horse-shoes for winter and summer,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00
No. 9.—For the best coop for transporting fowls,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00
No. 10.—For the best bird-house for trees and buildings,.....$15 00
For the next best,.....$10 00

As the main purpose of the Society is to prevent the suffering of animals, the prizes will be awarded for those articles which exhibit the greatest improvement upon present methods, as to the comfort of the animal, the least cost being duly considered.

Further particulars may be obtained at the office of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Washington street, Boston.

Entries for the above premiums will be made with E. T. Rowell, Local Secretary of the New England Agricultural Society, Lowell, Mass.

The committee upon this branch of the exhibition will be appointed on the opening of the Fair, at the President's headquarters.

The Fourth.—The celebration of the Fourth of July in Boston was, for the first time in many years, seriously interfered with by the rain which commenced about two o'clock with a severe gale, and continued until nine o'clock in the evening. There were many cases of injury by lightning strokes in the afternoon, one party of four in a boat losing three by one stroke, and quite a number of sail boats had severe experience in the harbor. The sailing and rowing regattas went off successfully in the forenoon, and were over before the storm came up. The great balloon, "Colossus," the largest ever made in this country with one exception, was nearly inflated, with but little more to do to make ready for the ascension, when the gale took it and swayed it violently to and fro, and finally it was rent from top to bottom, and laid out flat on the ground.

The concerts at the Coliseum were given as announced. In the morning it is said there were but three or four thousand people present, but the afternoon performances were given in the usual fine style. The afternoon concert at two was attended by a somewhat larger audience, but the rain leaked in from all parts, and there was general confusion among women for a time, and there came near being a panic when a timber fell accidentally. Just at the moment the presence of mind of Mr. Godfrey, the leader of the English band who were playing, observing the fright of the audience, struck up the Star Spangled Banner, and continued playing in spite of the expected danger, and reassured the audience. In the evening the concerts were thinly attended, and the great expectations of successful results on the last day of the Jubilee were not realized.

The exercises in Music Hall were of an interesting character, the oration being by Charles Francis Adams, Jr. His Honor Mayor Gaston occupied the chair. The audience filled most of the seats on the lower floor and the front seats of the balconies. The orator paid a touching tribute to the memory of the five men whose violent death more than a century since, in what is still the chief commercial street of our city, stirred to the depths the heart of the country. With the memorable event of March 5th, 1760, through which the names of five rioters in the obscure provincial town became inseparably connected with one of the great epochs in history, originated the custom of this annual address before the authorities of the town and city of Boston. The orator then recounted the names of the distinguished men who had addressed the citizens of Boston on like occasions during the century which has now elapsed. In its record of honorable names is read the history of Massachusetts. There were John Hancock, Warren, Austin, Tudor, Minot and Otis, whose silvery eloquence for many years fascinated the town meetings of Faneuil Hall. The orator then made a graceful allusion to the events which had marked our progress of late years, and closed with an eloquent peroration.

The Finances of the Jubilee.—It is stated that the financial exhibit of the Jubilee committee shows that the expenses have overrun the receipts one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, which was a much larger sum than was at first anticipated from the large sales of tickets in the second week. The building and fixtures yet remain, and we have heard it stated that the committee have been offered nearly a hundred thousand dollars for the Coliseum and the year's lease of the land on which it stands. Mr. Gilmore it is said pledged the large proceeds of his benefit to the guarantee fund, and the winding up leaves him without any pecuniary compensation for the severe labors of months in planning, organizing and carrying out the magnificent undertaking which has otherwise been so complete a success, and he thus far has no reward but the reputation he has acquired and the satisfaction of having accomplished a glorious success in an artistic and musical point of view. The Executive Committee would doubtless be glad to plan some mode of bringing about a substantial reward to Mr. Gilmore for his great and untiring labors, and the community would be heartily favorable to any scheme of aiding in so desirable a result. He certainly deserves to have his great efforts to instruct and entertain the great public rewarded above all others who have taken part in it.

Distressing Accident from Fireworks.—During the exhibition on Independence square, South Boston, on the day after the Fourth, some of the sparks ignited a large quantity of unprotected fireworks close by, consisting of a hundred pound keg of shells, six or more batteries and rockets, causing a display of fireworks that was magnificent when viewed from a distance, but horrible in the extreme to the spectators who were gathered upon the square. As there was no rope or railing to keep the crowd from coming too close to the fireworks, the children were standing as near as they could to the dangerous material, and the shooting rockets and the bursting shells and batteries made sad havoc among the little ones. Eight or ten of the children from seven to twelve years of age were badly injured and four have since died. A larger number were more or less injured. The accident was stated to have happened in consequence of the want of skill and experience of those having the fireworks in charge.

The Stokes Trial.—The trial of Stokes for the murder of James Fisk, Jr., has been in progress in New York for ten days. After the many legal obstacles thrown in the way of the legality of the grand jury that formed the bill had been ruled out by the court, several days were spent in selecting an unprejudiced jury, and there has been much comment by the press as to the manner in which they were selected, but we are bound to believe that the proceedings were regular and according to the law of New York. The government closed their testimony last week, and then the counsel for the accused announced their defence to be that the prisoner committed the act in self defence, and intimated that they should further rely on the insanity of the prisoner.

On Monday Stokes himself took the stand and testified that he entered the Grand Hotel just before the murder, to call on a lady whom he had seen at the window and supposed he knew. On coming down stairs he met Fisk, who drew out a pistol and he thought he was about to fire at him. He then drew his pistol and shot him twice in self-defence. He further stated that he did not know that Fisk was coming to the house, and stated all the events of the last hour or two before arriving at the house, which tended to show that he had no premeditated design of meeting or injuring Fisk. He also stated that Fisk had threatened his life on previous occasions, and that he had bought the pistol he used six months before and had loaded it when he bought it, and it had so remained until he used it. It does not appear from the evidence that any pistol was found in Fisk's possession, which is the weak point in Stokes's testimony.

Miss Josie Mansfield was then put on the stand and testified that Fisk had on several occasions in her company used threats of violence to Stokes, and said he would kill him, which she had communicated to Stokes. Miss Williams, her neice, who lived with her, also testified that she had communicated to Stokes repeated threats by Fisk against his life. The trial is attended by crowds of people, and seems to be conducted in a proper and orderly manner, and there is every disposition to grant every opportunity to make any legal defence.

The Dr. Hourd Case.—It is not yet certain that Dr. Houard is released from confinement by the Spanish government, it being stated that they desire that our minister should ask for his unconditional pardon, which he declines to do, and being willing to admit that he has committed any offence. It has been supposed that Secretary Fish has not been very strenuous in pushing our claim for his release on the ground of his American citizenship. Some of the correspondence is published which shows what he actually said and did.

The Secretary, on March 9th, telegraphed our Charge at Madrid recognizing the citizenship of Dr. Houard, and directing a remonstrance against the proceedings of the Cuban court-martial, as a violation of the provisions of the treaty, and to ask the immediate release of the prisoner. Three days later Secretary Fish wrote a letter to Vice-President Colfax, which was published today, reviewing Dr. Houard's case in a manner by no means favorable to the prisoner. The Secretary shows that the long residence of Dr. Houard in Cuba, and his enjoyment of certain privileges, to which are attached the right to become a Spanish subject, in some degree justified the authorities in regarding Dr. Houard as subject to jurisdiction. While, on the other hand, he says nothing whatever has been brought forward in the Doctor's behalf to illustrate or prove his assertion, at any time, of his American citizenship until the misfortune of his arrest and imprisonment occurred. Secretary Fish in his letter goes on to review the evidence against Dr. Houard, and declares that it was of such a character that would have convicted a party accused of the same offence during our war. The Secretary adds: "The strong point which prevents the intervention of this Government in behalf of Dr. Houard from becoming efficacious for his release, is the fact that he has been regularly tried and found guilty by a duly constituted tribunal in the island of Cuba."

The Foreign Bands.—The most happy and successful participants in the Jubilee concerts have undoubtedly been the foreign bands and the eminent foreign artists, who were the chief attraction to the multitudes who attended the concerts. Their appearance from day to day was a continued ovation, and they had the most unmistakable evidence from all quarters of the appreciation in which they were held. The bands left the city immediately upon the conclusion of the concerts. The English band sailed at once for home. The French band gave a concert at New York before their departure, which was attended by a crowded audience. The German band went to Chicago. Herr Strauss had a benefit at the Coliseum on Saturday night which was not very largely attended, but he gave three concerts in New York, the first on Monday night, which was a success. Madame Leutner also sung at a concert in the Academy of Music in New York, to the great acceptance of a large audience. They have all been especially gratified with their reception and treatment while among us, and the only regret is that they could not remain longer and give a series of concerts on their own account in which their great musical abilities could be more fully appreciated in halls more suitable for the enjoyment of their eminent skill and talent.

Death of a New York Judge.—Judge John H. McCunn, of the Superior Court bench of the city of New York, died after a very short illness at New York on Sunday morning. He has just been removed from his office by the court of impeachment at Albany, as have also one or two other judges. He had been suffering from weakness of the lungs, and the intense heat of the previous week had quite prostrated him. It is generally believed that the action of the Court in removing him from office had so preyed upon his spirits as to accelerate his death. The Judge was a native of Ireland, and commenced life in New York as an office boy in a lawyer's office. He was about forty-seven years of age, and had acquired a large fortune. He was one of the elective judges under the bad system that prevails in New York, and is not supposed to have been a conspicuous example of the excellence of the system by which he acquired his office.

Injunction against City Revels.—The city government of Charlestown recently determined to take an excursion down the harbor at an expense of eight hundred dollars to the city. One of the citizens applied to the Supreme Court for an injunction against such unauthorized expenditure which was granted temporarily, and the first Monday of August appointed as the day for a hearing. The Court will undoubtedly, according to previous analogous precedents, enjoin the city council permanently against expending the funds of the city for the purpose intended. It is said, however, that the committee has concluded to report against the excursion, which will probably take place, and they will pay the bills out of their own pockets.

☞ The grain crop in Europe does not promise even a fair average, and there will be open market there for any surplus from home consumption which our farmers may have. The *Mark Lane Express*, an authority on grain matters in Great Britain, says: "We are persuaded that all America can spare will be wanted for Europe." Some lands have been flooded and others are parched up. Russia and Hungary especially are afflicted with a prolonged drought.

Wreck of a Menagerie.—Last week a destructive accident occurred to Robinson's Menagerie and circus on the railroad at West Haven, Conn., about two miles from New Haven. After a performance at Bridgeport, preparations were made to move to New Haven for a performance there, and the cages, wagons, &c., were placed aboard a special train consisting of twenty-seven platform cars and two passenger cars, the latter for the men employed by the concern, consisting of about two hundred. The start was made at about daybreak and the train moved along safely until it arrived at a bridge over the road at the place indicated. The bridge was an old one and two heavy ice carts had just gone over it causing it to fall. The locomotive and the first car passed under safely, when the bridge fell upon the train, causing a terrible scene of confusion and destruction.

The train could not be stopped at once, and the timbers of the bridge ground through the ticket wagon and quite a number of the cages containing the animals, crushing them in pieces. The lion and tiger and one containing about fifty monkeys, and one with a lot of birds were shattered. The lion and tiger were secured, but fourteen of the monkeys were killed, and the rest betook themselves to the woods, where they engaged in various characteristic amusements, but were most of them finally captured by the men. Several valuable birds were killed or lost, and nearly all the cages were damaged and broken, and many of the animals were severely injured.

Several of the cages escaped unharmed, as did all the horses and heavy curiosities. The elephant was frightened by the shock and attacked all the animals within his reach, causing much damage before he was secured. A boa constrictor twelve feet long escaped and hid in the woods, and up to last accounts the people in the vicinity were much alarmed about him. Several of the men employed were severely injured but none fatally. After strenuous efforts of the men and the neighbors, things were put as nearly as possible to rights and the track cleared. The damages were estimated at $40,000, for which the owners purpose to sue the town, for the insecure condition of the bridge.

The Irish Band.—A grand complementary banquet was given to the Irish band at Faneuil Hall on Monday night by their numerous countrymen resident in the city. Tables were laid for two hundred and fifty guests, and Patrick Donahoe, Esq. presided. Eloquent speeches were made by Charles F. Donelly, Esq. who responded to the toast to Ireland. Judge Russell, Mayor Gaston and others also made brief and eloquent speeches. The Irish band have had as enthusiastic and hospitable greetings as any of the other bands, whenever they have appeared before the public.

Bowdoin Commencement.—The Commencement exercises at Bowdoin College occurred this week, and Brunswick was thronged with the intellect and beauty of half the State. The inauguration of President Chamberlain gave an unusual interest to the gathering this year. The inaugural services took place on Tuesday, and the new President made an able and eloquent inaugural address, in which he expressed strong hopes of a new impulse and enthusiasm in the progress of the College, and announced many improvements which he should introduce. Under his administration, the time honored College of Maine promises to enter upon a still more prosperous career of usefulness.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT TO CHILDREN.—Wednesday evening week at Seymour, Ind., a man named Norris, while lighting a ball preparatory to a theatrical performance let fall a coal oil lamp in the midst of a group of children. The lamp broke, spreading the burning oil in every direction and setting the clothing of the children on fire. The little sufferers ran wildly through the hall, and before the flames were extinguished three little girls were so badly burned that they died in seven hours. Norris was also badly burned, but not fatally. It is said that he was drunk, and only his injuries prevent his being roughly handled by the horrified citizens.

COMMENCEMENT AT AMHERST.—The exercises of the week opened on Sunday with the Baccalaureate address by President Stearns. He took as his subject "Certainties in Religion," and closed with appropriate words of farewell to the class. Rev. Washington Gladden of the *Independent*, delivered the annual address before the Hitchcock Society of Inquiry, in the evening. He spoke upon "The One Church of the Future," and was listened to with good attention. Monday afternoon and evening were devoted to prize declamations, and Tuesday the class day exercises occured.

THE UNITED STATES BREEDING SALMON.—The United States Government has determined upon undertaking the breeding of salmon on the Pacific Coast, with a view to obtaining young stock, on a large scale, for the Eastern rivers, the great lakes and such other American waters as may be deemed suitable for salmon. The work has been placed in charge of Mr. Livingston Stone of Charlestown, N. H., who will proceed to the Columbia river for this purpose, next month. Mr. Stone is also instructed to make as full a collection as possible of all the Salmonidæ of the West Coast for the Smithsonian Institute.

ORANGEMEN.—The anniversary usually celebrated by the Orangemen, occurs this week, the 12th, and it was in contemplation to observe the day in New York, by the usual procession, if the police permit. The riot of last year ought to be a lesson against keeping up the strife of factions between foreign nationalities in our country, although the party who would interfere to prevent this celebration are as much to be blamed as those who wish to observe the day.

THE HEAT IN OTHER LANDS.—By recent English papers it appears that almost unprecedented heat has prevailed throughout the northwest provinces of British India. Cases of sunstroke had been very frequent; no European could venture out of doors after nine in the morning, and indoor life was almost insupportable. Birds and small animals took refuge from the heat inside the houses, and "crows have actually been known to drop off the trees from sheer exhaustion."

LAND SALES IN THE WEST.—The Union Pacific Railroad Company announce that the sales of their lands, as reported by the Land Department of the company, during the month of June amounted to 23,900 acres, amounting to the sum of $103,610.00, or being an average of $4.30 per acre. The total sales from July 28, 1869, to the present time, have been 571.169 acres and a fraction, amounting to $2,399,410.55, or $4.20 per acre. The late reports show that the sales this season have increased each month.

RAILROAD AID.—The people of Portland decided by a two-thirds vote on Tuesday to loan the credit of the city to the extent of $1,350,000, in aid of the Portland and Ogdensburg railroad. The road is now completed to Conway, and its further extension depended much on the action of the city of Portland, which has now resulted favorably, reversing their vote of three weeks ago.

UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT.—The exercises of the sixty-eighth Commencement of the University of Vermont and State Agricultural College, at Burlington, Vt., began on Sunday afternoon with the baccalaureate sermon by President Buckham. In the evening President McCosh, of the College of New Jersey, delivered an address before the Society of Religious Inquiry.

Romance vs. Reality.—*Interesting Narrative.* The telegraph some days ago reported the escape from the Indians of a woman named Amanda Barber, formerly of Milford, Mass., who in a fit of romance married a Sioux Indian chief at Washington a few years ago, and accompanied him to his home in Dakotah, with the idea that she could perform the role of a missionary among the savages of that region. Miss Barber arrived at Kansas City, Mo., in a steamer, on the 28th ult., and the *Times* of that place gives the following narrative of her not very pleasing experiences:

"Miss. Barber created quite a sensation in the Eastern States by her marriage with a young Indian named Squatting Bear, who accompanied a party of Sioux to Washington in 1867. Miss Barber was at that time a clerk in one of the departments at Washington, in a position secured for her by General Butler. According to her own statement, made yesterday to our reporter, she was firmly impressed with the reality and perfection of the red men of the plains. She had read everything relating to the Indian tribes, from the reports of the Commissioners of Indian Affairs down to the latest dime novel. In a fit of enthusiasm or temporary insanity, she offered herself and became the wife of Squatting Bear, a junior chief in the Lone Horn band of Brule Sioux, and with him and his party returned to the Yankton agency, where she was duly initiated into her new life as a white squaw. Her romantic idea of Indian life seemed to have received a terrible shock since her introduction to her new home and relations, and though she endeavored to fulfil her mission as a teacher and missionary to the best of her abilities, her progress appears to have been as slow as the progress of civilization on the plains.

She says that her first great surprise was being required to mount upon a wild, vicious pony, and travel without saddle or attention over the country from the Missouri to the White Earth River, a distance of several hundred miles. Her inability to make the journey provoked mirth among her husband's companions, and finally exasperated Squatting Bear, until he bound her with a rope to the pony's back, and led the animal himself on the westward trail. She was still more surprised to find her husband possessed of two other wives, one a vicious, dirty squaw of forty years of age, the other a girl of scarcely fourteen years. Her life in his wigwam, or *teepee*, was not as bright and happy as she expected it would be. Her husband's absence was taken advantage of by her rivals to compel her to perform the vilest drudgery, such as gathering wood, cooking meat and scraping robes for the tanning process; but during Squatting Bear's presence at home, Miss Barber appears to have been better treated. Her husband, in a violent fit of passion, killed his oldest squaw during the first year she was with the tribe, when, without warning or notice, she was hurried off to the main camp of the Brules, three days' journey toward the mountain, and from thence she accompanied the tribe on its annual buffalo hunt, where she became sick from exposure and fatigue. She was left at a temporary drying camp at Rawhide river, where she attempted to escape by walking to Fort Fetterman, a distance of sixty miles. For this attempt she was beaten until nearly dead, and then sold by her husband for three ponies, to a Cheyenne chief who sported the excessive sobriquet of Coo-Coose, or Baconsides.

She was taken North in 1870, and has remained with the Cheyennes ever since, until her escape this spring, when she made her appearance at and claimed the protection of the authorities at Fort Benton.

Miss Barber is a woman rather plain in appearance, skin tawny and black, eyes small, dark and impressive, and voice rather masculine. She says that so far as the romance of Indian life is concerned, she found none of it. Her efforts to teach and reform the Indian children were treated with indifference and contempt. She learned the Sioux language easily, but the Cheyenne dialect was harder to acquire. She has a much higher opinion of the Cheyennes than of the Sioux. The latter tribe, she says, are to blame for nearly all the thieving and murdering done in the white settlements. She found it necessary to paint and color like the rest of the tribe while she was with them, and twice witnessed the murder or execution of white men, one a soldier of the Thirty-second United States Infantry, who had been taken while out hunting, who was burned and scalped; the others were two teamsters brought from Fort McPherson. All three were burned at a place called "Saddler's Hill," in the Nebraska "Bad Lands."

Miss Barber left the steamer Fontenelle at this port, and after a few hours rest started on her way to her friends at Milford, Mass."

THE THEATRES.—This week practically closes the summer season at the Boston Theatre. The fascinating performances of the Vokes family have for six weeks past drawn large and most appreciative and delighted audiences. Their entertainments have been sprightly, humorous, and refined. This (Saturday) afternoon is the last mantinee at which they will appear. Monday evening the benefit of Mr. H. A. McGlenan is announced, when a fine programme will be offered.

At the Globe the Humpty Dumpty Troupe continue performing with unabated success. The Globe is made perfectly comfortable in this warm season by the use of steam fans.

The Museum continues open for a while longer, and the unrivalled comedien Robert Craig has been playing lately, and will for some time to come.

SOLDIERS OF 1812.—The annual meeting of the New England Association of Soldiers of the War of 1812, was held on the Fourth, at the rooms of the Board of Trade, the President, Col. Thomas Aspinwall, in the chair. About twenty-five of the veterans were present, and after prayer by Rev. John Holbrook, of Chelsea, the President, in brief remarks, congratulated the members on the return of the glorious day that was being celebrated, and returned thanks to Divine Providence that so many of them were permitted once more to assemble together. He also alluded to the rapid growth of the country since the war of 1712, and the power the nation had attained, alluding in terms of praise to the International Musical Festival, which was an indication of friendly feeling between this and the mother country. The report of the Secretary, Col. Levi T. Prescott, showed that only one death had occurred since the semi-annual meeting on the 22d of February, the deceased being Major Thomas Britnall, formerly of the Maine militia; who died at Melrose on the 30th of June, at the age of 87. The oldest surviving member of the Association is Col. Aspinwall, who is 87 years of age, and the youngest members, Rev. John Holbrook of Chelsea, and Alvah Raymond, of East Weymouth, respectively of the ages of 73 and 72 years.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—Horace Greeley was nominated as candidate for President by the Democratic Convention Wednesday.

☞ Mr. H. A. McGlenen, the well known business agent of the Boston Theatre, whose part in the furtherance of the amusement interests of the Boston public for several years in various capacities has been effective if not so prominent as those who appeared directly on the boards, will have a benefit on Monday evening. That he richly deserves the compliment, all who know him—and who does not?—will heartily testify, and it only remains for his friends to make the testimonial a substantial one. The best of entertainment from volunteer artists, who all know and respect Harry, is in preparation, and from what we can learn it will be varied and interesting throughout.—Among those who have offered their services, we understand, is the graceful premier dancer, Morlacchi.

WHITE'S SPECIALTY FOR DYSPEPSIA will effect cure if tried faithfully. Sold by all druggists.

FOR FAMILY USE.—Meats of all description are much more palatable by the use of the famous Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce, which is not fiery like many foreign Sauces, but has more body of the choicest materials than they have. All grocers sell it.

INVALIDS should bear in mind that Atwood's QUININE TONIC BITTERS are found efficacious for general debility, dyspepsia, diarrhœa, colic, fever and ague, acklity of the stomach, loss of sleep, and for encouraging an appetite.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

THE HUMAN HAIR.—BURNETT'S COCOAINE for healthful purity and excellence, is unsurpassed.

READ AND RUN.

—Edwin Booth is to make a theatrical tour of New England.

—A picture of Mullin's recently brought at an auction sale, at the rate of six pounds, or thirty dollars, per square inch.

—An Illinois preacher, who must have felt the stifling effects of a close room, called out in the midst of his sermon—"Open that window, I don't like to preach in a barrel with the bung drove in."

—A Harvard student answered to the usual questions that the most delicate of the senses was that of touch, and illustrated it by saying that his room mate could feel his moustache, but nobody could see it.

—George Sand has produced a new comedy in five acts, and a new soiree in Paris has just been named after the elder Dumas.

—The New York *Herald* is conceded to have won new laurels for journalistic enterprise, in sending a reporter into the heart of Africa and interviewing Dr. Livingstone, that is, provided his despatches are verified.

—Some of the Dolly Varden figures on dry goods are to extensive that it requires two young women properly to display one of them to customers.

—The foreign bands all went away in a blaze of glory, satisfied with their reception, and rejoicing over the pleasures they had enjoyed for three successive weeks.

—Thurlow Weed is now seventy-five years old, and he is rapidly losing his mental powers. His life long friend, Mr. Seward, has lost his physical powers by paralysis.

—Funds appear to be abundant in the market, and rates of interest are reported very reasonable.

—Such a spell of weather as we have just pulled through has not offered itself in a like experience these ten years.

—Parents are turning their attention to the necessity of keeping fire-arms out of the hands of their children, in order to keep their children out of the hospitals.

—Fashion gossip has come to be as essential a part of the news of the day, requiring special editorial supervision, as fires, politics, murders, and the Treaty discussion.

—Mr. Gilmore feels impelled with an idea, and is inspired with the belief that he has a mission to perform.

—Paris, as well as France, is much more generally addicted to habits of drunkenness than it was ever known to be in the past.

—The eight hour movement in New York is now universally considered a failure.

—On the 15th of last month, London had a few hundred over 106,000 paupers.

—South Germany lost in the late war with France 21,442 men, besides 1051 officers.

—There is said to be a society of Mormons in Paris, who conform to the social and spiritual customs of Salt Lake City.

—Mr. Charles Francis Adams, Jr's., oration before the City Authorities, on the Fourth, extorts praise from all sides. It abounded with original views and was free from all rhapsodical glorification.

—The Queen Ann Granite Co. furnish a solid block for the base of Gen. Scott's equestrian statue, weighing thirteen hundred tons.

—The receipts of the Jubilee fell short of the expenses some $150,000. Plans are being studied up for supplying the deficiency.

—The Baltimore Convention is the great sensation of the week.

—Germany collects her damages of offending Hayti in a very few hours after putting in an appearance off shore.

—Movements are on foot for erecting a seminary for girls at Winchester, a gentleman having offered ten acres of land worth $2000 per acre. It is to be an Episcopal Church school.

—The number of victims to consumption in this city and vicinity, since the year came in, is six hundred.

—Those Massachusetts volunteers who served in the Mexican war, are to have a re-union in Boston on the 19th.

—The Grenadier Guards Band took hugely to lager while in Boston.

—We should have room in the columns of the *Ploughman* for little else, if we undertook to chronicle the sad events that are occurring every day. But there are a great many people, and such news spreads sooner than almost any other.

—Johann Strauss is forty-seven years old and worth a million.

—Trips to Europe and back in six weeks, all found and duly guided, are advertised by our ocean steamer agents, for $250.

—The decease of ex-Mayor John P. Bigelow was duly regarded by the city government which attended his funeral in a body, last Monday.

—There was an unfortunate explosion among the public fireworks at South Boston, on the evening of the 5th, by which a number of persons were injured seriously.

—The luck that overtook the balloon on the Fourth was not calculated to encourage the balloon professors in the pursuit of their calling.

—The crack yacht club have entered upon the sports of the season with more than ordinary zeal and gusto.

—As the law now stands in New York, Commodore Vanderbilt cannot take the Presidency of the Erie road, as contemplated.

—A venerable minister of eighty-six years, living in Cincinnati, shot two boys for trespassing on his grounds, and scarcely saved his life from the mob.

—Half the 764 deaths in Philadelphia last week were those of infants under a year old.

—William Warner, a wealthy citizen of Hadley, took his life because he feared that he would come to want. So that, in some cases, it is as bad to have money as to be without it.

—Mr. George B. Norris, who has been clerk of Courts in Hampden Co. for twenty years, died recently in Springfield, at the age of fifty-four.

—Yale and Trinity, in Connecticut, had their Commencements this week.

—Three thousand persons feed daily at the restaurants of the Grand Central Hotel, St. Louis, at an average of twenty-five cents apiece for dinner.

—Kansas cannot begin to get her large crop of fine peaches to market, for lack of railroad facilities.

—As things go, it is a question whether more people do not die from the stroke of the sun than of lightning.

—The church picnic, such as Henry Ward Beecher engineers for his Sunday School, goes forth to enjoy itself on the basis of cold corned beef and bread and butter, with milk and water and tea.

—If the scheme to consolidate the Erie and Central railroads is successful, it will place the management of the freight and passenger business absolutely in the hands of one man, Vanderbilt.

—The evacuation treaty between France and Germany having been formally ratified by the French Assembly, Germany will now proceed to vacate French territory, as fast as she receives the instalments agreed upon.

—Garazzi, the Italian priest, is preaching at the West, to very large congregations.

—Judge McCunn, who was thrown over the bench by the New York senator, was a man of but forty-seven years of age, and a constant student and reader. He was worth three millions.

—Speaking of college education, the *New York Times* declares that a highly educated man should do something more than merely to scrape together property.

—At this period of universal travel, rebellion against the insolence of railroad conductors, baggage expressmen, and steamboat and hotel clerks, is earnestly counselled by a New York journal.

—A joint stock cotton company for the Southern planters is the talk of some quarters.

—No influence is more humanizing among the poor and degraded than the pure and silent influence of flowers.

—A lukewarm pail of water is called at this season, "Dolly Varden ice water."

—Mr. Beecher has said his pulpit adieux to the Plymouth Church parish, and gone home to his Pittsfield farm.

—The famous Seventh Regiment, of New York, are in camp at Saratoga Springs. It is thought a pretty arrangement all round.

—President Porter, of Yale College, graduated his first class on Thursday.

—The finding of Dr. Livingston gives to some knottier questions than his previous loss.

—Newspaper reading is voted decidedly dull, after the Fourth. But agricultural journals are not necessarily included in this remark.

—Ten plucky citizens of Charlestown have procured an injunction upon the city treasury for the payment of the expenses of a proposed pleasure party by the Mayor, Aldermen, and City Council.

—That arrest and fining of a Brookline resident for tacking up a vine to his house on a Sunday morning is making such a stir that it may yet revolutionise the town politics. The first pamphlet on the subject is already issued.

—Seventy-five cars were burned at the great West Albany fire. No more car-go for those freights.

—Mr. Thomas Winan's residence in Baltimore, is regarded as the third in the list of objects of public interest in the city. Its owner amassed ten millions in Russia, in fifteen years.

OFFICERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

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SECRETARY.

HON. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Groton, Mass.

**TREASURER.

FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

MARINE DISASTER.

London, July 3.—The screw steamship Lapwing, which was run between Liverpool and Rotterdam, collided with an unknown vessel off the Isle of Wight last night. A number of lives were lost. It is not known how many, but it is believed that twenty-one persons perished.

THE TREATY—OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

The official correspondence which has passed between the British Government and Lord Tenterden, its agent before the Geneva Tribunal, is published. It comprises twelve despatches, besides the protocols of the proceedings before the Board, which have already been made known to the public. The correspondence closes with a despatch from Earl Granville, expressive of appreciation of the services of Tenterden and Sir Roundel Palmer. Granville says: "I should not do justice to the feelings of Her Majesty's Government if I did not acknowledge the conciliatory spirit manifested by your American colleagues. The good feeling shown on both sides has facilitated the deliberations of the Arbitrators." Earl Granville, in conclusion, acknowledges the thoughtfulness and wisdom evinced by the Arbitrators, in adopting the conclusions to which they spontaneously arrived.

TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

London, July 3.—A despatch from Constantinople states that a conflagration is now raging in that city. One thousand houses in the poorer quarters and in the suburbs of the Scutari are already destroyed. There are no indications that the fire was under control. Further details are anxiously awaited.

FOURTH OF JULY ABROAD.

Paris, July 3.—A banquet was given at the Grand Hotel last evening by the resident Americans of this city. Sixty persons were present. Hon. Elliot C. Cowdin was Chairman. Among the guests were Gen. James Watson Webb, U. S. A.; J. Meredith Read, Jr., Consul General of the United States at Paris; Col. Evelyn Washburne, son of the American Minister; Mr. Healey, Mr. Laboulaye and several eminent French journalists. The Chairman, on offering a toast to the health of President of the United States, made an eloquent speech. Recalling the early history of America he paid a warm tribute of praise and gratitude to France, who was the first and had since been the constant friend of American independence. He referred to the creation of the Tribunal at Geneva as one of the noblest victories of civilization, and gave as the application of Richelieu's maxim that difference between nations could be settled without resort to the sword. It elicited great enthusiasm, and amid the cheers of the company Laboulaye rose to respond. He returned thanks for the honor done to his country and acknowledged that the sympathy of the American people for the French in their reverses has been unfailing. He closed his remarks by proposing the following sentiments: "France and the United States; once allies and always friends." Consul General Read made a graceful and appropriate response. Col. Washburne replied to the toast, "Health to the American Minister," who is absent, and Gen. Donaldson spoke for the army and navy of the United States. Toasts to the memory of Washington ann Farragut were drunk in silence. The utmost cordiality prevailed. The Frenchmen vied with the Americans in their protestations of friendship, and amid great good feeling the company separated at midnight, with cheers for the American and French people.

London, July 5.—The American residents had a banquet at the Inns of the Court Hotel, last evening, in honor of their national anniversary. Judge Haldeman presided. The Daily Telegraph says: These celebrations of American independence, which we once sorely begrudged, but of which we are honestly proud, had a peculiar character, yesterday, following so closely the settlement of the dispute over the indirect claims. We think the Glorious Fourth is more honored as the anniversary of Vicksburg and Gettysburg. We have certainly forgotten whether the Chesapeake beat the Shannon or *vice versa*.

Geneva, July 5.—The American anniversary was handsomely celebrated here yesterday. The city was gayly decorated. In the evening a banquet was given to American functionaries and visitors. U. S. Minister Rublee presided, supported by Caleb Cushing and Charles Francis Adams. Mr. Adams responded to the toast, "The Day we Celebrate," and in the course of his speech made many happy allusions to the work which had just been achieved for the settlement of the Alabama claims. He said that the tendency of this result will be to reverse the traditional policy of nations as to the mode of settling differences. Mr. Cushing replied to the toast, "Our Country." The toast to the Queen of England was enthusiastically received by the assemblage. The festivities wound up by a ball and a display of fireworks.

THE GERMAN EVACUATION.

Paris, July 7, Evening.—Ratifications of the treaty with Germany for the evacuation of France were exchanged to-day. The bill to raise a loan to meet the financial obligations of the treaty will be introduced in the Assembly to-morrow.

RECEPTION OF LIEUT. GRANT.

President Thiers received Lieut. Fred. Grant with marked cordiality on the Fourth. The President said that Fred resembled his sister Nellie, and she was charming and beautiful. The President also spoke with great pleasure of General Banks and ex-Secretary Seward as distinguished Americans whom he had seen, and begged President Grant's son to present his compliments to his illustrious father. Lieut. Grant was also presented to Madam Thiers, who conversed in English.

THE BALLOT BILL IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

London, July 8.—The House of Lords was crowded to-night on the floor and in the galleries. The Ballot Bill was to come up again. It had been passed with amendments, which the House of Commons refused to accept, and had been referred to the Upper Chamber for final action, so that a contest between the two Houses was expected. Amid unwonted excitement their Lordships vote—157 to 138—not to insist on their amendment making the use of a secret ballot optional, but by a vote of 117 to 58 they adhered to the amendment making the bill provisional.—Other important amendments were abandoned. These concessions will probably satisfy the House of Commons and secure the passage of the bill.

ROCHEFORT'S SENTENCE COMMUTED.

Paris, July 8.—A report is in circulation that Victor Hugo has succeeded in securing the commuting of the sentence passed upon Henri Rochefort, and Rochefort will be stripped banished from France.

IMPORTANT FINANCIAL PROPOSITION.

Versailles, July 8.—In the Assembly, today, M. Goulard, Minister of Finance, submitted a bill to raise a loan of three milliards of france, at an interest of five per cents. per annum; also giving the Government power to raise further loans if necessary.

Edinburgh, July 9.—A terrible explosion occurred to-day in an extensive flour mill at Glasgow. Flames burst out immediately after the explosion and the building was entirely destroyed. Eleven persons buried in the ruins were burned to death, and twelve were taken out badly injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Nassau, July 9.—The monument to the great German statesman, Stein, was unveiled in this city to-day. The ceremony took place in the presence of the Emperor and Empress of Germany and Prince Frederick William and the chief dignitaries of Court and Empire. The spectacle was grand and imposing, and was witnessed by vast crowds of people from all parts of Europe.

Hon. George Bancroft, the American Minister, was invited to address the assemblage. He gave an eloquent account of the career of the man whose memory Germany to-day celebrated. Stein, he said, first kindled the idea of German unity and time had framed the spark into flame. To him Germany owed the proud position she now held among the nations of the earth.

INCREASE OF PENSIONS.—The Pension Agent states that persons who are already pensioned at either the rates of fifteen, twenty or twenty-five dollars are entitled to the increased rates provided by the late act of Congress without formal application and without the intervention of any attorney, and the Commissioner of Pensions will not recognize attorneyship in such cases. A letter from the pensioner, pensioned as above addressed to the Commissioner of Pensions at Washington, inclosing his pension certificate and giving his post office address, will be a sufficient presentation of his claim for the increase. The certificates will then receive such endorsement as will authorize the payment of the increased rate, and then be forwarded to the Pension Agent and the pensioner will be notified of such transmission.

LYNCH LAW.—Last Monday two men were taken from the jail at Celina, Ohio, by a mob of three thousand persons, and hung, for the outrage and murder of a girl named Mary Ann Secor.

THE SEWING MACHINE BUSINESS.—It is estimated that 600,000 sewing machines are annually sold in this country, the yearly sales amounting to between twenty and thirty million dollars. Of actual mechanics directly engaged in making sewing machines, irrespective of those whose livelihood is gained in producing the materials which enter into their structure, there are at least ten thousand whose wages, at a low estimate, amount to $25,000 per day, or seven and one half millions yearly, and these are but a portion of the men employed. The competition between different makers has caused advertising to become a most important item, from $75,000 to $100,000 being spent annually in this manner by each of the leading makers.

THE FEMALE MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—Last spring, for the first time, the town selected several females as members of the school committee. At the recent High school exhibition General Underwood, in behalf of the school committee, bore testimony to the valuable services of these new members, and seemed to be decidedly of the opinion that in this respect the town hadtaken a step in the right direction.—*Newton Journal.*

New Advertisements.

Taylor's Hay and Grain Rake.

The leading Horse Rake in 32 States and Territories and THE BEST IN THE MARKET. Over 20,000 in use. Awarded 320 First Premiums.

The superiority of the Rocking Frame to which the teeth are attached, the raising and lowering of the whole frame with one slide during the horse, passing over rocks, stones or stumps, without injury to the teeth or danger of breaking them, is readily seen.

The teeth are CAST STEEL, instead of iron, oval shape, spring temper, perfectly independent, and adjustable to any height. They rake clean *without scratching the ground or raising dust* to injure the hay. A boy can handle it easily. Strong, durable, simple, and do not get out of order.

Fully warranted. Call and examine them, or address

F. F. HOLBROOK & CO.,
16 South Market St., Boston.

jy13-1t

Berkshire Pigs for Sale.

TWO PAIR, four months old.

E. HARTSHORN & SONS,
18 Blackstone Street, Boston.

jy13-1t

THE WEEKLY SUN

FOR THE CAMPAIGN,

ONLY HALF A DOLLAR.

To meet the demands of those who desire to aid in the reform of the National Administration by the election of Grosley and Brown, THE WEEKLY SUN will be sent to all subscribers, for the next six months, for 50 cents.

THE WEEKLY SUN will contain full and interesting accounts of all important events that mark the progress of the Presidential campaign.

The union of independent voters of all parties to break down Grantism and corruption, and rescue the Government and the country, is being realized.

Such a combination must sweep the field. Push on the movement by circulating THE WEEKLY SUN.

THE WEEKLY SUN is the cheapest journal in the world. It contains a large share of reading matter, and is in every respect, both as a family and political newspaper, fully equal to any other published in the country, not merely in interest and ability, but in the quantity of useful information and pleasant entertainment which its columns furnish. Address THE SUN,

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THE

SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE

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Tickets at 83 and 87 Washington St.,

BOSTON.

A. L. MELLEN,

jy13-4t NEW ENGLAND AGENT.

ASYLUM INSTITUTE

—OF—

MEDICINA,

Cor. Asylum and Washington Sts.,

BOSTON.

DR. C. WINFIELD SCOTT, JR.,

CHIEF CONSULTING PHYSICIAN.

Difficult Chronic and generally considered Incurable Diseases,

Successfully treated at this Institute.

Cases that have resisted every known method of practice and baffled the skill of noted physicians, have been restored to health under Dr. Scott's treatment.

$5000 IS OFFERED,

AND THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD CHALLENGED,

to produce a more successful method of practice.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 A. M to 1 P. M., 2 to 5 P. M.

jy13-53t

REASONS WHY THE

PAIN-KILLER

MANUFACTURED BY

PERRY DAVIS & SON,

IN THE

Best Family Medicine of the Age

And why it should be kept always near at hand

1st. PAIN-KILLER is the most certain Cholera cure that medical science has produced.
2d. PAIN-KILLER, as a Diarrhœa and Dysentery remedy, seldom if ever fails.
3d. PAIN-KILLER will cure cramps or pains in any part of the system. A single dose usually effects a cure.
4th. PAIN-KILLER will cure dyspepsia and indigestion if used according to directions.
5th. PAIN-KILLER is an almost never failing cure for sudden colds, coughs, etc.
6th. PAIN-KILLER has proved a sovereign remedy for fever and ague, and chill fever; it has cured the most obstinate cases.
7th. PAIN-KILLER as a liniment is unequaled for frost bites, chilblains, burns, bruises, cuts, sprains, etc.
8th. PAIN-KILLER has cured cases of rheumatism, and neuralgia after years standing.
9th. PAIN-KILLER will destroy boils, felons, whitlows, cold sores, giving relief from pain after the first application.
10th. PAIN-KILLER cures headache and toothache.
11th. PAIN-KILLER will save you days of sickness and many a dollar in time and Doctor's bills.
12th. PAIN-KILLER is a purely vegetable preparation, safe to keep and to use in every family. The simplicity attending its use, together with the great variety of diseases that may be entirely eradicated by it, and the great amount of pain and suffering that can be alleviated through its use, make it imperative upon every person to supply themselves with this valuable remedy, and to keep it always near at hand.

The PAIN-KILLER is now known and appreciated in every quarter of the globe. Physicians recommend it in their practice, while all classes of society have found in it a relief and comfort when in a trial.

Be sure and buy the genuine. Every druggist and every country grocer throughout the land keep it for sale.

jy6-5t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of DAVID RATCHELDER, late of North Reading, in said county, deceased. *Greeting:*

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Dennis Batchelder, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said county of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing the citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said court this ninth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

jy13-3t*

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss. Probate Court.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of NAHUM P. WARREN, late of Somerville, in said county, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS application has been made to said court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Nahum P. Warren, Jr., of Weston, in the county of Middlesex. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to held at Cambridge, in said county of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause if any you have against granting the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least before said court.

Witness GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said Court, this ninth day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

jy20-3t*

New Advertisements.

ASYLUM INSTITUTE

—OF—

MEDICINA,

Cor. Asylum & Washington Sts.

BOSTON.

DR. C. WINFIELD SCOTT, JR.,

Chief Consulting Physician.

Difficult Chronic and Generally Considered

Incurable Diseases,

Successfully Treated at this Institute.

TO THE PEOPLE & THE PROFESSION

Ninety per cent. of the adult population of the United States are sufferers from diseases in some form or another notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that Nature (through Medical Science) has produced for the alleviation and cure of the many ills which afflict the human family. We day after day meet with patients racked and almost destroyed with these life destroying ailments. They say they have tried in vain the skill of many physicians, but doomed to disappointment after a long and faithful trial of their treatment. Thus discouraged and disheartened, they continue to live, dragging out a life of miserable existence, for the want of a PROPER COURSE OF MEDICAL TREATMENT. It is time physicians and the public in general inquired into these subjects and new modes of treatment.—This age is truly denominated an age of reform. The people demand light, and to whom will they look for knowledge but to men of science? men who advocate progression? for surely he who is satisfied with the present will soon be left behind to struggle with the delusion of the past. A new era of progress is upon us. Let your stirring ambition quicken your energies, and arouse you to the duties of the present. Progression is the natural order of all things. Study for the advancement of great ideas. There may be a problem in nature that should you seive, would give you wealth and hand your name down to posterity. Be a student, not only of books, but of nature. Advocate the principles of *Eclecticism*. The True *American System of Practice*, which has been so successful in *contradistinction* to those miserable *importations*—Allopathic and Homœopathic—fossil relics of a barbarous age and benighted Europe. Physicians, take counsel of nature in her simplicity, and assist in her efforts to overcome diseases, and be careful that you do not retard them by the administration of mineral poisons or useless drugs. In this institution the therapeutics of chronic and generally considered incurable diseases have received great attention, and we have arrived at a degree of perfection in their treatment truly remarkable. By the sure means of electrical diagnosis, we are always able to detect the cause which throws the system into a diseased condition, having ascertained which, one-half of the disease is conquered, and the effects are soon under control.

The enlightened and specific treatment as practiced here has robbed many diseases of their terrors. Cases considered incurable, even upon the threshold of death's door, have been brought back to a perfect state of health by a course of our treatment.

We can say to the afflicted and the public in general, to prove our doctrines, we can produce some of the most remarkable cases on record. We have some of the grandest remedies known to medical science, and give all who desire our services the assurance of honorable treatment and moderate charges.

$5000 is offered, and the scientific world challenged to produce a more successful method of practice.

(Testimonials of the highest character, and unquestionable home references given.)

Professor HALL, in a letter to his brother-in-law, General L. H. Walker, says:

"Dr. Scott is the Greatest Natural Physician of the Nineteenth Century."

"He having astounded the medical faculty of the New England States by curing cases permanently that had been pronounced incurable by the medical faculty of Vermont at their Medical Convention held at Bellows Falls."

Prof. THOMAS A. HANCOCK, in a letter to an afflicted friend, says:

"I had been afflicted with rheumatism in the hip joints for several years, at times completely disabled, had gone through the whole list of drugs without any good effect whatever; was almost instantly relieved by Dr. Scott's method of practice, and at my age 55, I consider it a very remarkable cure, and I earnestly desire you to consult the doctor without delay.

GEORGE W. FOGGETT, Esq., Assistant Editor of the Vermont Temperance Advocate, says, under date of Jan. 7, 1872:

"My daughter (13 years of age) was taken sick in 1868 with consumption of the blood and spinal difficulty, producing partial paralysis. She did not, nor could not stand up for three years, neither could she lie on her back. She was treated by physicians of note and ability, but in spite of the greatest care she continued to fail. Her case was taken before the Medical Convention, that season held at Bellow's Falls, and returned incurable. All physicians declared her past cure. At this late hour Dr. C. Winfield Scott, Jr., took charge of her, and under his skilful treatment she was restored to perfect health, and remains a stout, robust, healthy girl to this day. (It is conceded by all physicians to be one of the greatest cures on record.")

Mr. Foggett's address is Springfield, Vt. Write if you have a doubt.

[From "Hall's Medical Record," July, 1868.]

Many disease considered incurable, causing great suffering to countless thousands of our fellow-beings, can in the majority of cases be restored to permanent health under Dr. Scott's Scientific Theory, demonstrating the fact that his mode of treating diseases of a chronic character is unsurpassed by any other method now in use. All should consult him who wish for a speedy cure and thorough advice, as Dr. Scott has had the most remarkable and gratifying success.

Consult Dr. Scott upon all Diseases.

Cases that have resisted every known method of practice and baffled the skill of noted physicians have been restored to permanent health under Dr. Scott's treatment. Cases considered incurable, or even given up by other physicians, are the most desired. "Let my words be proven by my works," is his motto.

A Case of Consumption of the Bowels.

MRS S. A. DEARBORN, No. 40 Poplar Street, Boston. Afflicted and confined to bed with the above disease three months; employed the best physicians without benefit; Her case as considered by eminent medical men was beyond the reach of medicine. Under seven week's treatment from Dr. C. W. Scott, Jr., Mrs. D. was about the house, and with the exception of being a little weak, was entirely well.

Paralysis of the Right Arm.

Mr. THOMAS KNOX of North Abington, Mass. A severe case of paralysis of the right arm existing severa, months, and resisted all treatment, until placed under Dr. Scott's treatment, 25d ult. Cured in three weeks.

[From the "Boston Times," May 1872.]

Dr. C. Winfield Scott, Jr., corner of Asylum and Washington streets, invites the attention of suffering humanity to his method of practice. The testimony in his possession from those whom his skill has restored to the possession of health, speaks convincingly of his success. It would seem that the positive assurance of the many cures performed by Dr. S. should commend him to public confidence.

[From the Granite State Journal, August 1870.]

ALMOST A MIRACLE. A Miss Maria Parks of Charlestown, N. H., for several years has been afflicted with Epilepsy. The return of the fits would be as often as once a week, or ten days at the farthest. She was obliged to live a retired life, as her mind was impaired and constitution shattered. She had applied to a number of physicians at home and abroad, but was deemed to disappointment in every case, after a long and faithful trial of their treatment. At last she was given up by physicians and friends. The last spark of hope had fled, and she was fast fading away, like a shadow of evening from the hills. When lo! a package came marked "Hope! a cure!" and as if by magic from the commencement of her using the medicine, she began to gain. Fifteen weeks passed away, and we find her a model of perfect health. The diseased throne has fallen, and in its place a throne is reared crowned with health and happiness The mystery solved: Mrs F. G. Willard, a sister of Miss Parks, quietly consulted Dr. C. W. Scott, Jr., and obtained the package of medicine, which certainly did perform a miracle in arresting a fatal disease and restoring perfect health.

At this date, June 1872, the above is married and in perfect health, demonstrating again the efficiency of my treatment. [Dr. Scott.

Every invalid should see Dr. SCOTT as thousands have been cured by him after all others have failed.

CONSULT DR. SCOTT

UPON ALL DISEASES, OF WHATEVER NAME OR NATURE.

CHRONIC OR ACUTE.

Office hours 9 A. M., to 1 P. M., 2 to 5 P. M.

Testimonials of the highest character given. Call or address C. WINFIELD SCOTT, Jr.: M. D., No. 1 Asylum Street, corner Washington Street, Boston.

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New Advertisements. New Advertisements. New Advertisements.

THE AMERICAN HAY TEDDER.

Enables the most important Agricultural product of America to be cut, cured and stored in the barn in one day. Improves the quality and increases the value of the Hay Crop. Prevents all risk of damage from storms and sudden showers. Is simple, durable and of light draft.

Was awarded the New England Agricultural Society's *only first prize at the Great Field Trial at Amherst, Mass.*, as being superior to all others, and the best, and only perfect machine for tedding or turning hay.

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AMES PLOW COMPANY,
QUINCY HALL, Boston,
AND
No. 53 Beekman Street, ... New York.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

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The reputation of the

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JOB PRINTING PRESS

is thoroughly established, as meeting all the requirements of a first-class PRESS, with which to "do your own Printing," and as being second to none for the use of

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With one of these and a few dollars worth of type, any MAN, WOMAN, BOY OR GIRL can print

Cards, Billheads, Letterheads, Labels, Circulars, Posters, and Jobs of every description, at a great saving of expence and with a degree of pleasure for other employments are capable of affording. Most young men are perfectly capable of doing all the printing for their father's business, besides finding it a never failing source of instruction, pleasure and profit.

Send for descriptive and illustrated pamphlet to BENJ. O. WOODS, Manufacturer, 349 & 351 Federal, and 152 Kneeland Sts., Boston; WM. Y. EDWARDS, 540 Broadway, N. Y.; KELLEY, HOWELL & LUDWIG, 917 Market St., Philadelphia; J. F. EDWARDS, 120 N. Sixth St., St. Louis; A. C. KELLOGG, 55—56 South Jefferson St., Chicago. ..... Manufacturer's Agents.

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An entirely new, and very attractive book for Singing and High Schools, Conventions, Classes, etc.

This admirable new work, by two of the best and most successful writers and teachers in the country, should be in the possession of every singer The fact that

Ten Thousand Copies

were ordered in advance of publication, will show the popularity of the authors.

THE SINGING SCHOOL ECHO,

Is the most attractive book published in years, and cannot fail to please. Price 75 cents, or $7.50 per dozen. Copies mailed on receipt of retail price.

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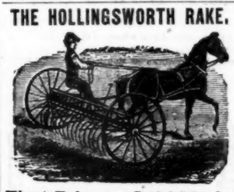
THE HOLLINGSWORTH RAKE.



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The only Gold Medal ever Awarded a Hay Rake.

The Hollingsworth Rake is the only Adjustable Compound Spring Tooth Rake made and therefore the only one that will work perfectly in rough, uneven ground.

The Teeth are of Cast Steel Spring Tempered. It is substantially timbered and ironed, and finished in the best manner possible.

It is the only Rake furnished with

A ROCKER FRAME,

THE PERFECT WORKING OF OVER

20,000

Distributed through the whole United States, within the past five years, with but a limited effort on our part, has made it so widely known as the

"KING OF THE FIELD,"

that no further recommendation is necessary.

It is offered to Farmers for the season of 1872, as

THE BEST RAKE

ever put upon the market, both for the superiority of its work, its unequaled construction and durability, and the variety of work to which it can be applied.

We also apply

A SEED SOWER

to our Rakes, which will sow all kinds of Grass and Flax Seed, and which will supply the wants of many farmers who have made application for an implement of the kind:

A Rake and Seed Sower Combined.

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DAYTON, OHIO.

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GENERAL AGENT FOR NEW ENGLAND STATES.

YOUNG WARRIOR MOWER,
Double Harpoon Hay Fork, &c.
Send for Circular. Agents wanted. my25-tf

For Sale.

One of the best Farms in West Sherborn. The late residence of A. P. WARE, on road leading from South Framingham to Holliston. Near depot. Contains about 60 acres of strong land suitable for any kind of farming; two story house with L; 8 large rooms. Barn, 36x50; large carriage house, all in good condition. 50 young trees in full bearing. Will be sold very low to settle estate. Price $4000.

A. LENOX,
East Holliston Depot.

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STEAM ENGINEER.

Public Buildings and Dwellings warmed and ventilated by steam or wrought iron Hot Air Furnaces, which do not leak gas. my11-26t

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THE course occupies four years, and with a thorough and liberal scientific training, includes a practical training in Agriculture, Military Tactics, Civil Engineering and Veterinary Medicine. Examinations for admission, July 16 and August 29. Expenses for tuition, board, &c., about $300 per annum. For catalogue or information, address President W. S. CLARK, Amherst, Mass. jy22-9t

Moth Preventive.

THIS article is a SURE protection against the Bee and Bee Moth. No Beekeeper can afford to be without it. Beekeepers protect your Bees from the depredations of the Bee Moth. Housewives protect your clothing, carpets, etc., from ruin by keeping the Moth Preventive *constantly* at hand. Price One Dollar per box. Sent to any address by mail postpaid on receipt of price. In order to guard against counterfeit and spurious articles which may be put upon the market. No agents will be employed. The genuine article can only be obtained by addressing MRS. LIZZIE E. COTTON,

jy6-4t West Gorham, Cumberland Co., Maine.

Just Patented.

ROBINSON'S PONY WASHER,

THE cheapest and best WASHING MACHINE in the market. Price only $3. Call and see it. Agents wanted to sell it. State and County Rights for sale.

CHAS. ROBINSON, Attentive,
49 Congress St,

jy15-13t

Choice Fowls and Eggs.

PARTRIDGE COCHINS, DARK BRAHMA, PLYMOUTH ROCK, and 27 other varieties of Fowls and Eggs, for sale by E. B. PERKINS,

228 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

Enclose stamp and send for Circular. jan26-tf

Do Your Fowls Pay?

IF NOT, try my pure bred stock LIGHT BRAHMA EGGS for Hatching, $2.50 per dozen, or three dozen for $4.00 Apply on the Cradle Place, Brookline, or address J. B. TILEY,

West Roxbury, Mass.

m 4-tf

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The PORTSMOUTH, GREAT FALLS AND CONWAY RAILROAD is completed, and running Trains to North Conway, and in connection with the EASTERN RAILROAD forms the shortest, quickest and only route to North Conway and White Mountains WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.

On and after MONDAY June 24,

Two Special Fast Express Trains

will leave Boston 8.10 A. M.; 2.40 P. M., arrive at North Conway 1 and 7.30 P. M.

Connecting with STAGES for

Crawford's and Glen.

Leave N. Conway 8 A.M. 2 P.M.	Leave N. Conway 8 A.M. 2 P.M.
Arrive Crawford's 1 P.M. 6 P.M.	Arrive at Glen 1 P.M. 6 P.M.

31 Miles Shorter to North Conway, Crawford's, Glen,

THAN VIA ANY OTHER ROUTE.

Fare from Boston to North Conway..$5.00
" " " Crawford's..... 5.50
" " " Glen 7.00

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING THE CELEBRATED

PULLMAN PARLOR DAY CARS

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For further information, and Seats in Parlor Car, inquire at

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jy13-7t

YEAR IN and YEAR OUT the Star Spangled Banner gives its readers the best of Stories, Sketches, Wit, Humor, etc., etc. Shows up every swindler, quack and humbug, and gives every one a superb Chromo, all for 75 cents a year. Specimens 6 cents. Address Banner, Hinsdale, N. H. jy13-1t

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ELASTIC STITCH

Family

SEWING MACHINE.

Points in which they excel.

Beauty of Stitch and Elasticity of Seam.
Perfection and Simplicity of Mechanism.
Using upper and under thread directly from ordinary spools without rewinding.
No fastening of the ends of seams required by hand, and no waste of thread thereat.
Capacity for wide range of work.
The stitch retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, they execute the most beautiful and permanent

Embroidery and Ornamental Work,

which no other one can.

The Highest Premiums

At all the Fairs and Exhibitions in the United States and Europe have been awarded the

GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES,

and the work done by them wherever exhibited in competition.

GROVER & BAKER
Sewing Machine Company,
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BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES.

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The Best Shade Fixture.

MANUFACTURED BY

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His Watch Spring Fixtures, patented April 26, 1870, with valuable improvements patented Sept. 5, 1871, are proving decidedly superior in action to all others, and this with their ornamental appearance, ease of operation, and low price, renders them more desirable than any other shade fixture.

Shades and Fixtures of all styles put up to order.

feb3-26t 36 Winter Street, Boston.

Quidnesette Farm,

EAST GREENWICH, R. I.

IMPORTED Hampton Comet by Young Melbourne, dam Duridans, by Orlando, will make the coming season as above at $50 a mare; thoroughbreds, $100.

my15-12t J. CARTER BROWN, 2d.

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THE Proprietor of the Cold Spring Trout Ponds having received an appointment under government, on the Pacific Coast, will dispose of that valuable property on exceedingly favorable terms. This is the best chance ever offered in New England for any one to engage in the Fish breeding business. Address

LIVINGSTON STONE,

jy6-4t Cold Spring Trout Ponds, Charlestown, N.H.

Imported Ayrshires.

THE Subscriber has recently Imported Thirty (30) head of Ayrshires, selected from the choicest herds of Scotland, and offers a few Cows, Bull and Heifer Calves for sale. Catalogues on application.

M. H. COCHRANE,
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The Poet's Corner.

SOME TIME.

BY WILL M. CARLETON.

I.

O strong and terrible ocean,
O grand and glorious ocean,
O restless, stormy ocean, so many a fathom o'er,
When never an eye was near thee, to view thy turbulent glory,—
When never an ear to hear thee relate thy conscious story,
What didst thou then, O ocean? didst toss thy spray in air,
With never a look to fear thee, and never a soul to care?
"Oh, I was the same, same ocean,
The same majestic ocean,
The grand and terrible ocean, with rock-embattled shore;
I threw my fleecy blanket up over my shoulders bare;
I raised my head in triumph, and scattered my grizzled hair;
For I knew that some time—some time—
White-robed ships would venture from out of the placid bay,
Forth to my heaving bosom, my lawful pride or prey;
I knew that some time—some time
Lordly men and maidens my servile guests would be,
And hearts of sternest courage would falter and bend to me."

II.

O deep and solemn forest,
O gaily whispering forest,
O lonely, murmuring forest, that moaneth forevermore,
When never a footstep wandered across thy sheltered meadows,
When never a bird made music amid thy sombre shadows,
What didst thou then, O forest? didst robe thyself in green,
And deck thyself in beauty forever to be unseen?
"Oh, I was the same, same forest,
The same low whispering forest,
The softly murmuring forest, and all of my beauties were;
I robed myself in splendor, all through the lonely hours;
I twined the vines around me, and covered my lap with flowers;
For I knew that some time—some time—
Birds of beautiful plumage would flit and nestle here;
Songs of ravishing sweetness would fill my patient ear;
I knew that some time—some time—
Lovers would gaily wander 'neath my protecting boughs,
And into the ear of my silence would whisper their holy vows."

III.

O fair and beautiful maiden,
O pure and simple maiden,
O grand and peerless maiden, created to adore,
When never a love-came near thee that found thy own love treasure,
When never a heart came to thee thy own heart-wealth could measure,
What didst thou then, O maiden? didst smile as thou smilest now,
With never the kiss of a lover upon thy snow white brow
"Oh, I was the same, same maiden,
The simple and trusting maiden
The careless and happy maiden, with all of my love in store;
I gaily tatted my trousseau, and cheerfully went my way;
I took no thought of the morrow, nor cared for the cares of the day;
For I knew that some time—some time—some time—
Love would seek and find me—a love that was fresh and free—
Love that was pure and holy—a love that was made for me;
I knew that some time—some time—
Into the path of my being, the joy of my life would glide,
And we by the gaine of heaven would wander side by side."
—*Kansas Magazine.*

Ladies' Department.

JOHN'S JEALOUSY.

They were married! After a long courtship and many conjectures, and lengthy discussions, John Courtney, on his fortieth year led to the altar Ada Snowdon, in the early dawn of her nineteenth year, and the two were one.

There was a bridal tour, round of parties, and then the mansion of Murray Hill became the abode of a pair well married and settled, and life began for them in earnest.

"Time will hang heavily on your hands to-day, Ada; I cannot return to dinner," he said one morning in the early days of his return to business.

"Oh, no!" she said, looking carelessly up from her cup, and rattling her silver spoon on its edge, "I don't mind it at all. I'll go driving in the park after a while."

"In the park! Alone? You shock me, Ada."

"I'll call for Tilly Ogden."

"That fly-away? Take my sister, Mrs. Hale."

Ada's pretty lips shaped themselves into a pout.

"You know I don't like her, John."

"Very well, then, suit yourself," and he imprinted a cool kiss on her forehead and walked away.

The Murray Hill mansion was a gorgeous one. The parlors were grand saloons, where French plate, lace, satin, bronze and gold all vied with each other in splendid force.

The library contained a fortune bound in morocco. There was a picture gallery, where hung the rarities of high art. There was everything within that house. There was enough to make a heaven for sensible, work-a-day people, like you and I.

But Ada Courtney had been born to luxury. All her life she had known nothing else, so this elegance did not affect her any more that it was all new and fresh, and a trifle different in pattern from the elegance at home.

So she sauntered up and down her room, in a graceful cashmere wrapper, paused once in a while to twist a curl over her finger, and to admire her own pretty face in the mirror, and wonder with all her heart, how she could do away with this day.

Even as she wondered there was a rumble of wheels in the street below, and in a trice the door flew wide open, and Tilly Ogden, her confident and girl-love, swept in with silken carriage robe, and nodded and laughed, making her plumes and lace dance in the air, and said:

"Hurry up! The park will be full of splendid people about this time."

John had forbidden the park but—pshaw! he didn't know what else to say. Besides, there was her purple silk carriage dress, and the exquisite white basque just home from the mantua-maker's, and that love of a hat, with its snowy plumes and purple velvet trimmings. She had never worn one of them, and she couldn't and wouldn't resist the temptation for a thousand Johns.

An hour later, she ran down to the carriage, and with gay Tilly Ogden, was borne away up the street.

It was delicious. There was not a cloud to mar the perfect serenity of the smiling heavens, and there was a crisp freshness in its atmosphere, that exhilarated like a glass of old port wine, and sent the blood dancing and sparkling through the veins, as if touched up with electricity; as a matter of course Mrs. Courtney and her friend drank in the exhilaration, and grew radiant and charming as only pretty women can, so that many a passer by looked after them, and was filled with admiration.

All at once Tilly Ogden flushed a little, and said, "Oh, Ada! There's Hal Archer. Isn't he magnificent? Everybody is crazy about him. Pete, drive slower."

A gentleman came riding leisurely down the bridle path, mounted on a superb animal, and his great, languid, lazy eyes, caught sight of the carriage and its occupants, they fired up into a splendid brilliancy, and he rode through the opening that occurred just then, and lifted his hat with the grace of a courtier.

"Stop, Pete!" said Tilly, under her breath.

"Ah, Mr. Archer! You are taking advantage of this beautiful weather. Mrs. Courtney, allow me to present Mr. Archer."

The nobby hat was again lifted, and the brilliant eyes flashed into Ada's face.

"I am happy to meet Mrs. Courtney. I believe it is quite the fashion to know her just now," he said, with a smile, that displayed a handsome set of teeth.

"Yes, brides are always the fashion," said Tilly, with a pretty affected pout.

"When they are pretty and charming," he said, giving Ada another sharp, admiring glance.

Ada was a natural flirt, so she dexterously tossed the ball to him, and for several minutes it went back and forth.

Then to give the ladies their drive, he ordered Pete on and drove along beside them until it was time to return.

"By the way, Mrs. Courtney, do you shine to-night at Mrs. Adams's?"

"I would not miss it for worlds," she answered.

"I shall claim you for the first waltz," said he.

"I will remember."

The two ladies drove home, Tilly still chattering and laughing, and Ada with a bright flush on either cheek, and a strange, subdued feeling at her heart.

This was the beginning.

Mrs. Adams' rooms were all aglow that night, and called forth words of admiration from even the most *blase* of ball goers.

John Courtney came late, and all the world was there to behold, and mark the contrast as they entered, between him and the radiant young bride.

She was resplendent in her pale, blue satin, with its shimmering folds, half hidden 'neath a wreath of frosty, pillowy lace, caught up here and there, in snowy drifts, by shining white camelias, and with her splendid red gold hair, crowning her head in massive braids, and dropping one or two tresses far below her waist.

There was a murmur all around them as he entered; a murmur which brought a tinge to Ada's cheek, but John walked on as stolid, and unconcerned, as if he were on "change,"

and after paying compliments to the hostess, marched her over among a crowd of dowagers and left her.

For five minutes she pouted and made short answers to a neighbor. Then there was a step near her and a voice said:

"I feared you would not come," and she looked up to meet Hal Archer's dangerous eyes fastened upon her face.

She held out her hand, and he clasped it in his warm, strong fingers, with a pressure which sent a thrill to her heart.

"The next dance is a waltz. Do you remember?"

"Oh, yes. I never forget."

John had said it was a sin to waltz with other men, and she remembered that as well, but—the band struck up a wild, enchanting strain, and he looked down into her eyes and he led her out.

What followed was like some sensuous, luxurious dream. His strong arm around her waist, his eyes, great, heavy, fathomless depths, were looking into hers, his warm breath fanned her cheek, and his voice, low and melodious, was sounding in her ear like a sweet accompaniment to the dreamy music.

Then with an effort she turned her head and the long, perfumed tresses of her golden hair, swept across his lips, and on they whirled with flying feet as if intoxicattd with the glorious moments.

When the music ceased, he swung her round in the shadow of a curtain, and bending his head, whispered:

"I could have kept on forever, yet I should have lost my soul."

She looked up innocently.

"Why?"

"I dare not tell you! It would be a sin."

She turned her head away, with a crimson fire burning in her blue eyes, and saw John, with his face a trifle grave and forbidding, standing a little way off, regarding her with his cold, strange eyes, and looking verily like a cross, irritated father.

"Hush! You mustn't speak so! There's my husband, yonder. He's looking at me."

Archer shot a quick, sharp glance at the stout, business looking figure of the man she indicated as her husband.

"He is jealous, is he? He well may be. I'll take you to him, but though I lose sight of you, I'll never forget that waltz."

A camelia from the knot upon her bosom, dropped apart from the others, and seeing it, she lifted it in her gloved fingers. As she did so, he caught it and tore it away.

"Pardon me! I'll keep this as a memento of as beautiful a dream as I ever had," and he hid the snowy flower within his vest.

Then he led her back to her husband, politely bowed, and vanished.

"Who was that fellow?" asked John, as he gave her his arm.

"A friend of Mrs. Adams."

"You waltzed with him."

"Yes."

"When I forbade it?"

"How could I refuse? John don't scold! I am ill and tired, and want to go home."

So John wrapped her carefully, handed her into the carriage, and they rode home in silence.

Just inside the door, in the dimly lighted hall, John caught her arm, her bare, white arm, in his great, strong, cruel fingers.

"Do you dare to defy me? I forbade you waltzing with other men. You will obey me."

She glanced up at the rigid face, at the gray sprinkled locks which clustered around it, then over to the long mirror. She saw the queenly head, with its shining crown of hair, the blue, lustrous eyes, gleaming like stars, the piquant, ruby mouth, the rosy, dimpled cheek, the snowy throat and bare shoulders, rising like marble, from the filmy drapery.

"Why did he marry me?" came into her wilful heart. "Ah, why?"

She shook his hand lightly away, and ran up two or three stairs and turned a mocking face toward him.

"You should have thought of all this three months ago, John," and then with a saucy nod, she walked up stairs, her costly robes trailing in heavy folds in graceful negligence behind her.

And he flung up a fierce gleam and said:

"Yes! yes! I should have thought of this before."

His voice struck her sorely, and hurt her even more than his rough fingers had done, but before the mirror in her boudoir, she forgot him. She was rarely beautiful. She possessed a magnificent form, and one of those passion-lit faces, which drive men to madness, and with these she had a perfect knowledge of their possession.

She idled away an hour before the mirror, wondering why she had allowed herself to be led into a marriage with that stupid John Courtney, and thinking of that dangerously handsome Hal Archer.

"It was wrong! I'll not treat poor John so for he is kind to me," she said, after a while, and then went to bed.

It was late on the following morning when she awoke, and the first thing her eyes rested upon was a superb basket of fresh cut hot house flowers. She sat upright, her golden hair falling in a mist about her.

"Oh, my! how beautiful. Who sent them? Not John, I'm sure. He would think it such a silly extravagance."

She lifted the basket from the table, which had been wheeled close to her bedside, and peeped in among the fragrant blossoms.

Ah! A little pink perfumed slip of paper fluttered from beneath a great cream lily. It read:

"I have hunted the city over to find an offering worthy of your acceptance. This is the only one I can find. Pray accept it, and the admiration of the donor. H. A."

"Ah! Hal Archer!" and the silly wife hid her face and laughed. "John would fear his hair out by handfuls."

John had risen hours before, like the man of business he assuredly was, and taken himself away to his office, so she had no one to disturb her pretty dreams over those sweet pure buds and roses, until there came a ring at the bell, and a visitor was announced.

A visitor! Nobody but that wild Tilly Ogden, with an invitation to join her in her morning ride, and thinking it odd that she did not come in as usual, Ada peeped out.

Hal Archer was on the front seat, toying with the silken tassels of Tilly's parasol. Should she go? He looked up toward the window, and she ran away to don the richest carriage dress her wardrobe contained.

Then she slipped one or two flowers from her basket and hustled them into her bosom and went down.

He surely had no right and no earthly reason for giving her such a hot, passionate gaze, and such a pressure of the hand, as he lifted her in, but a mad infatuation had taken hold of her, and she did not resent it, as she should, but blushed like a silly girl, and trembled beneath his touch.

* * * * *

"I don't pity you a bit," said Mrs. Hale, John's only sister, who had a heart like flint, and a face to match. "You might have known better than to have married a brainless, unformed creature like Ada Snowdon. There she sat with Miss Ogden, who is a perfect wild cat, and that Hal Archer, who everybody knows to be a rake, and they were making noise enough to frighten a body with their laughter. I was so shocked and ashamed that I could not recognize them. Everybody was in the park, and if you don't look out there will be fine stories afloat."

"I'll go home, Martha, and see about it. I couldn't bear a disgrace like that. But I'm afraid Ada don't love me."

"Did you ever imagine that she did, you old dotard?"

John groaned, and then got up and bade his sister good-by.

His house was only a few blocks up the avenue, but his mind was distracted beyond measure, so he went a long way round to collect his thoughts and make up an effective speech.

When he finally reached the door, all the rugged lines in his face stood out in bold relief, and his mouth was bitter and chilly.

He let himself in with his latchkey, strode up the stairs, two at a time, and flung open the door of his wife's parlor. Then he paused with something like an oath.

She was sitting at the window, looking as usual, like a picture. Her beautiful hair was carelessly but becomingly arranged; her fair complexion was well set off by the black silk dress, and the elegant white jacket and bright ribbons.

She was looking out of the window, with a crimson blush on her cheek, and handsome Hal Archer was standing beside her holding her hand, and regarding her as no man should regard another man's wife.

As the door swung open, they both turned, and for a moment, the trembling wife, the half ashamed gallant, and the angry husband, gazed mutely at each other.

John broke the silence by saying harshly:

"So this is the way you spend your afternoons, Mrs. Courtney? Ah, hum! I think your name, sir, is Archer?"

"It is!" answered Hal in a freezing tone.

"You will oblige me, Mr. Archer, by leaving my house at once, and save me the trouble of kicking you out."

Hal Archer was a dainty fellow, a perfect lady's man, and kicking, fighting, or anything not strictly in keeping with a lady's parlor, was entirely foreign to his nature.

So he regarded John with a shocked expression, and stood stock still.

"I hope you understand me," said John, moving a step forward.

"I—oh yes!" and the elegant fellow walked out.

"Oh, John! I didn't mean to do wrong. I—I—"

"Ada, you have dishonored me!"

"Oh John! My God, has it come to this? You know not what you say, John. Don't say that horrible word. I have not wronged you. It was only a flirtation."

He looked fiercely at her, but said not another word. He sat down, however, and hastily wrote a few word on a leaf torn from his note book, and folded it up and laid it upon the table.

Then he gave her another fierce, hard look, and walked out, leaving her sitting a perfect wreck in her easy chair.

"What could she do? What would John do? What had he written?"

She crept over toward it, like a frightened child and opened it with trembling fingers.

Ada, I cannot speak to you. I love you better than my own life, and you have broken my heart. I am going away to Boston, and I may never, never come back."

Had Ada been in her usual mood, she would have laughed at this outburst, from her methodical, sensible husband, but she was half wild with shame and grief, and could only wring her white hands and cry aloud.

Meanwhile, John stalked down the street, white with passion. He meant when he wrote to Ada to go direct to Boston, but somehow his rage seemed overpowering him, and he felt like walking up and down, until he walked a portion of it away. He was very hot and stifled and after a little he slacked up, and found breathing a painful difficulty.

He turned into Broadway and quickened his steps, to try and start the blood that seemed to stand thick and still in his swelling veins. He unbuttoned his coat and tugged at his collar. He lifted his hat and walked on bareheaded for a block or more. Then there was a buzz, like the whirr of machinery, and all the passers lifted up and down; surged this way, and then something like the sudden closing of a door, shut out the light, and a crowd paused around to look at the prostrate form, that lay so still and white on the hard pavement.

For a long period, John's existence was a blank. Then he awoke to a helpless consciousness, and knew that he was at home in bed.

Then he began to see in the dim light, a slight form with a white, wan face, and a regal little head, covered with a mass of golden hair all combed back plain and smooth and knotted closely up behind.

Little by little he began to know that the white face belonged to Ada, and that the soft hand that smoothed his pillow, and tenderly fed him was also Ada's. As this helplessness dropped away from his life, so a certain numbness left his head, and made him feel as he had felt in his early childhood—not at all like the worldly man he had been when this illness came over him.

He found, as he grew clearer, that she never left him. He could see her catching naps in the easy chair, and growing thin and white every day with the confinement and care, but still she sat there.

Once in a while his sister came and scolded but Ada only grew whiter, if possible, and cried after she went away.

But after many days, that spell was broken and one night, when the lamps were lighted and they were alone, and he looked up and said "Ada!"

She sprang up with a glad cry.

"Oh, John!"

"Darling!"

"Oh, John! You won't die, will you?" and she fell back as lifeless as he had been that day in the crowded street.

"It's no wonder," they said, when they came in to her. She's been up night and day and never left you, sir, for a single moment."

And then the great selfish John knew how true his girl wife had been to him, in spite of handsome Hal Archer, and his waltzing and flirting.

It was not many weeks before he was almost himself again, and the very moment he was able to sit in his easy chair, Ada crept up into his arms.

"John, forgive me," she said; "I did love you all the while, but I wanted to be petted and made love to, and when you didn't pet and love me I got vexed, and listened to that hateful Hal Archer. He is going to marry Tilly Ogden next month."

The great house on Murray Hill now holds all that is best to Ada Courtney's life, and when she waltzes, it is with John, and her morning drives are taken with the babies.

LOVE'S IMPOTENCE.

She was the fairest, gentlest thing
That ever bore the weight of pain;
To-day I laid her in the grave,
There where the west winds weep and rave.

Oh! what is love that cannot shield,
Or spare its love a single woe?
Silent, I watched the deadly strife,
The world's great pain, and her young life,
And, helpless, could not ward a blow.

It was not in the open field
Of earthly pain and poverty,
For there her hand I could have led,
And held my shield above her head,
To save my little one or die.

THE STRAUSS FAMILY

Has always been fruitful of prodigies. Of the present generation Josef is dead, Johann (which the survivors must regard as scarcely preferable) has gone to Boston, and Edouard, the youngest, is hofkappelmeister, or court leader, here in Vienna, Johann, who is "the great," and a quiet, fine looking, and altogether gentlemanly fellow, is the composer of the "Beautiful Blue Danube," here, as in America and everywhere, the favorite Strauss waltz. The German love of music approaches extravagance at all times, but over this the Viennese seem to grow frenzied. When an orchestra here is continuously and uproariously encored I am told it means that the audience want this "Shonen Blauen Donau," and that and only that quiets them.

Edouard Strauss is a dapper, slim, foppish little fellow, a little straighter than straight, which may be owing to an immense choker which reaches from his doubly frilled shirt up to his ears. He is immensly popular, which leads to his being immensely conceited as well, and evidently has a strong preference for the compositions of Edouard Strauss, for when he leads at the Volksgarten, Tuesdays and Fridays, from five to nine, the placards announce the names of the composers of his selections successively, as Edouard Strauss, Ed. Strauss, E. Strauss, Strauss E. His leading is peculiar and unapproachable, consisting of a *pas de seul* by E. S., performed with his back to the audience, in which legs, arms, baton, coat-tail, head neck and moustache (for like Monsieur Blandois, Strauss's "nose goes down over his moustache and his moustache goes up under his nose") vie with each other. Conceited and stiff-necked as he is, however, he is full of music, and has really composed some admirable pieces.—*Vienna Correspondent New York World.*

THE BRAIN.—In one respect the brain is like land—if you want a good crop from it, you must let it lie fallow for a time. There are different times for it, which ought to be noted. After a good night's rest, and a cup of coffee or tea, it will yield its best of a certain kind: use it then in matters which require grasp, strong reasoning, and force of expression. Use it as little as possible from two P. M. to seven or half-past; then, until ten o'clock, begin to reap what it will yield in poetic idea and thought; this is the special time for spirit thought, when imagination hangs out her lamps, and the ghosts in the churchyard begins to stir. Retire to sleep—never later than eleven, if possible—without a glass of whiskey; if you cannot sleep, take a pint of porter. And remember this always, as regards sleeping and everything else, poetry included, that it is much better to do a little well than to do a great deal badly.

☞ Every person's feelings have a front door and a side door by which they may be entered. The front door is on the street. Some keep it always open; some keep it latched, some locked, some bolted, with a chain that will let you peep in, and not get in; and some nail it up so that nothing can pass its threshold. This front door leads into a passage which opens into an anteroom, and this into the interior apartments. The side door opens at once into the sacred chambers. There is almost always, at least one key to this side door. This is carried for years hidden in a mother's bosom. Fathers, brothers, sisters and friends, often, but by no means so universally, have duplicates of it. The wedding ring conveys a right to one; alas if none is given with it!—*Autocr at of the Breakfast Table.*

☞ Jesus Christ was a laborer's son, after the flesh, and was himself a carpenter, and wrought with his hands, and lived all his life in sympathy with the laboring classes of his people; and the truths breathed from his lips were truths of sympathy and humanity which it behooves every working man on earth to take heed to. The gospel of Christ is the poor man's Magna Charta. If poor men who are disfranchised, and who are seeking to reinstate themselves, and gain room for inspiration and growth, reject the Bible, and the Lord Jesus Christ, and the truths that came from him, they throw away the charter of their liberty. There never was a stable liberty born into this world until after Christ had shown the way. For liberty must be based upon that benevolence which shall expunge selfishness from supreme control. You never will have ripe justice until you have that which springs out of filial love to God and impartial love to man.

ART OF MAKING MONEY.

The great cause of the poverty of the present day, is the failure of many people to appreciate small things. They say if they cannot save large sums, they will not save anything. They do not realize how a daily addition, be it ever so small, will make a large pile. If the young men and women of to-day would only begin, and begin now, to save a little from their earnings, and invest it in some savings bank, and weekly or monthly add to their mite they will wear a happy smile of content and independence when they reach middle life. Not only the pile itself will increase, but the ability and desire to increase it will grow. Let the clerk and tradesman, the laborer and the artisan make now a beginning. Store up some of your force and vigor for future contingency. Let parents teach their children to begin early to save. Begin at the fountain head to control the stream of extravagance, and then the work will be easy to choose between poverty and riches. Let our youth go in the way of extravagance for fifteen years to come, as they have for fifteen years past, and we shall have a nation of beggars and moneyed aristocracy. Let a generation of such as save small sums be reared, and we shall be free from want. Do not be ambitious for extravagant fortunes, but seek that which is the duty of every man to obtain—independence and a comfortable home. Wealth in sufficient abundance, is within the reach of all. It can only be had by one process—*saving.*

SLEEPING FLOWERS.

Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that they close their leaves during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening. The goat's beard wakes at three in the morning, and shuts at five or six in the evening. The English daisy shuts up its blossom in the evening, and opens its "day's eye" to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The crocus, tulip and many others, close their blossoms at different hours towards the evening. The ivy-leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever at four in the afternoon. The night flowering cereus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent sweet-scented blossoms in the twilight; and is full blown at midnight, and closes never to open again with the dawn of day. In the clover field not a leaf opens till after sunrise. Those plants which seem to be awake all night have been called "the bats and owls of the vegetable kingdom."

THE POPES.

The whole number of popes from St. Peter to Pius IX is two hundred and fifty-seven.—Of these eighty-two are venerated as saints, thirty-three have been martyred; a hundred and four have been Romans and a hundred and three natives of other parts of Italy, fifteen Frenchmen, nine Greeks, five Asiatics, three Africans, three Spaniards, two Dalmatians, one Hebrew, one Thracian, one Dutchman, one Portuguese, one Candiot and one Englishman. The name most commonly borne has been John. The twenty-third and last was a Neapolitan, raised to the chair in 1410. Nine pontiffs have reigned less than a month, thirty less than a year and eleven more than twenty years. Only five have occupied the pontifical chair over twenty-three years. These are St. Peter, who, it has been asserted, was supreme pastor twenty-five years, two months, seven days; Sylvester I., twenty-three years, ten months, twenty-seven days; Hadrian I., twenty-three years, ten months, seventeen days; Pius VI., twenty-four years, eight months, fourteen days; Pius IX, who celebrated his twenty-fifth year in the pontifical chair, June 16, 1871.

THE CURIOUS ATMOSPHERE OF NEVADA.

A Nevada paper, speaking of the rarity of the atmosphere of Virginia City, says: "Persons arriving from places near the level of the sea, who are at home rapid walkers, soon find themselves brought up with a round turn, and either raise blood or bleed at the nose. Little brisk walking is ever seen in the city. People do not seem so active as they really are, for the reason that they have been compelled to adopt a gait which, if not lazy, is at least rather leisurely. Hot weather is felt more severely and is much more debilitating than at the sea level. When the thermometer marks 80 degrees in this elevated region the air is of much less value than it is at the sea level under the same heat. Pigeons that fly very strongly in California are almost like unfledged birds when brought here."

☞ I do not speak of theology in controversy, but I speak of pure religion, the great principle for moulding the heart and mind. To banish this element would be a ruinous experiment, both as regards the pupil no less the master. The former would be without the weapons he indispensably requires to enable him to meet the conflicts before him through life; those weapons are to be found in religion alone. The master has no stay or impelling motive so sure and efficient as religion. It has arduous and trying positions, it is the origin and nourishment of all true devotedness. In such days as ours, there is a more urgent need than ever to teach the child, that for which he was sent into the world, his duty to his Maker and his fellow-creatures, which is comprehended in the two great commandments, which the Word of Revelation alone prescribes—the love of God and man."—*Professor Naville, of Geneva.*

THE TRUE MAN.— Nine tenths of the alleged inhumanity of mankind is owing to their being deceived. If people are sure of an accident or calamity, crowds hasten to relieve it. By veracity we charm in conversation; by sincerity we influence; by trustworthiness we render friends loving and secure, add to the general confidence of men in men, and by thus strengthening the foundations of society, acquire the right to an analagous personal sense of worth and firmness. It also gives a sense of security to the feeble man, as lying does an insecurity to the strongest. The true man has but one answer to give to interrogators, one story to tell them, nobody's face to fear.

A SUFFERING MAN.—A man was picked up recently by the Cleveland, Ohio, police, who seemed to be suffering from mental aberration, but on recovery gave this account of himself: When he left his happy home, early in the morning, his wife kissed him good-bye, as was her custom when she wanted any errand performed, and then asked him to "go to the dressmaker and tell her that she (his wife) had changed her mind, and would have the colored silk made up instead of the poplin, and be sure to tell her, dear," said the wife, "that if she thinks it would look better with the ten bias flounces without puffing, and box plaited below the equator, which should be gathered in hemstitched gudgeons up and down the seams, with a gusset stitch between, she can make it up in that way, instead of fluting the bobinette insertion, and piecing out with point applique, as I suggested yesterday."

A SEA SERPENT.—A sea serpent was seen by Cap ain McTaggart of the good ship Kent, of Liverpool, on the 29th of September, on the west coast of Africa, between Cape Palmas and Grand Bassa. On the evening previous enormous shoals of fish of every description, including sharks and porpoises, surrounded the ship, and the next morning his snakeship was seen with his great head eight feet out of water. He was apparently 180 to 200 feet long, and his tail was like unto the tail of a mackerel, and so was his color like that of the said fish. He traveled at a rapid rate, but kindly stopped a few moments while the Captain examined him. It is supposed that the fish seen in such numbers the evening before were fugitives from the jaws of this hungry and devouring monster.

☞ There are people who, if they hear an organ, find out at once which are the poorest stops. If they listen to a great speaker, they remember nothing but some slip in the construction of a sentence, the consistency of a metaphor, or the evolutions of an argument. While their friends are admiring the wealth and beauty of a tree whose branches are weighed down with fruit, they have discovered a solitary bough, lost in the golden affluence, on which nothing is hanging.

☞ "Opportunities," like eggs must be hatched when they are fresh. Had I only bought stock last week, I would ask no odds of anybody! Exactly so! But that is just the point; the trick is, to take a thing in the very nick of time.

☞ "Show me the man you honor: I know by that symptom, better than by any other, what kind of a man you yourself are. For you show me there what your ideal of manhood is; what kind of a man you long inexpressibly to be."—*Carlyle.*

☞ Marriages are most numerous in the autumn in Massachusetts. So it was in Eden; the first marriage was in the early fall.

☞ Some one says "the lobster is a posthumous work of creation, for it is only red after its death."

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

SUMMER DRINKS.

Ice-water should be drank but sparingly. A most excellent substitute for it is pounded ice taken in small lumps into the mouth and allowed to disolve upon the tongue. This will prove very refreshing and much more enduring in its effects.

Lemonade is a simple and grateful beverage. To make it, roll the lemons on something hard till they become soft; grate off the rinds, cut the lemons in slices and squeeze them into a pitcher (a new clothes-pin will answer for a squeezer in lieu of something better;) pour on the required quantity of water, and sweeten according to taste. The grated rinds, for the sake of their aroma, should be added too. After mixing thoroughly, set the pitcher aside for half an hour; then strain the liquor through a jelly strainer, and put in the ice.

Travelers who find it inconvenient to use lemons can carry a box of lemon sugar prepared from citric acid and sugar, a little of which in a glass of water will help furnish quite a refreshing drink, and one that will help oftentimes avert sick-headache and biliousness. Citric acid is obtained from the juice of lemons and limes.

Perry is a delicious beverage made from cherries, and will keep a year or more. Take six pounds of cherries and bruise them; pour on a pint and a half of hot water, and boil for fifteen minutes; strain through a flannel bag, and add three pounds of sugar. Boil for half an hour more, or until the liquid will sink to the bottom of a cup of water (try it with a teaspoonful of the liquid), then turn into jelly cups and cover with paper dipped in the white of an egg.

To prepare the drink: Put a spoonful of the jelly into a goblet of water, and let it stand about ten minutes; then stir it up and fill with pounded ice. Currants and raspberries made into "shrub" furnish a pleasant and cooling drink when mixed with ice-water. Pounded ice is also an agreeable addition to a saucer of strawberries, raspberries, or currants. Pound it until it is almost as fine as snow, and spread it over the berries. With fruit it is also an excellent substitute for cream.

Water ices are always acceptable. Those made of lemon, orange, currants, strawberries, raspberries and pineapple, are very much improved by adding the stiff beaten whites of four eggs to every two quarts of the liquid. Put it in just as it is turned into the freezer, and it will freeze in a foam.—*Scribner's for July.*

Anecdotes.

TAKEN DOWN.— Captain Judkins for many years commodore of the Cunard line of steamers, had a certain way occasionally of expressing himself in reply to what he deemed pointless questions from passengers. In fact, a dove like sweetness of manner was not the commodore's best point.

On one of his latest voyages he had among the passengers Bishop Littlejohn and wife, of Long Island. Mrs. Littlejohn, one day, being near the commodore, asked him if it was not going to rain.

"Ask the cook," was his bluff reply.

"I beg pardon," said Mrs. Littlejohn, "*am I not speaking to the cook?*"

THE PRICE OF SLUMBER.—One hot Sunday a western Methodist minister observed that the majority of his congregation were wrapped in placid slumber. Suddenly pausing in his sermon, he requested Deacon S—— to pass the plate. The deacon thus accosted rose to his feet, and, with a very red face, said:—

"The collection has already been taken up."

"Never mind, Brother B——," replied the minister; "take up another, for I intend to make the congregation pay for lodgings as well as spiritual food."

When the second collection had been taken up, the congregation was very wide-awake indeed.

☞ Junius Brutus Booth appeared as Iago in Richmond, Virginia, the other night, and in the audience was a somewhat unsophisticated individual, who inquired of a gentleman sitting near him, "Is this the play in which a nigger marries a white woman and then chokes her to death?" An appropriate reply was given. The questioner then rose to leave, remarking, "Well, then, I guess if I want to see it. I won't do for old Virginia."

☞ Mr. Billings is a little mysterious when he says: "Natur luvs mysterys, it iz the misterys ov natur that makes mankind respektful. If natur showed all the kards she held in her hand most enny boddy would think they could beat her. But natur makes us guess at about one half we know, and then laffs at us, in her sleeve, bekauze we dont git it right."

☞ A little colored boy was taking a Bible lesson, and the subject was the Parable of the Prodigal Son. Desiring to see if he was favorably impressed, his instructress asked him if he understood what was meant by his "spending his substance in riotous living." "Yeth 'em; I thspose he was hangin' round de oyster thloons and sich."

☞ Smith and Jones were at the menagerie, and the conversation turned on Darwin's theory. "Look at that monkey," said Smith. "Think of its being an undeveloped human?" "Human!" said Jones contemptuously. "It's no more human than I am."

☞ "Potatoes!" cried a darky pedler in Richmond. "Hush dat racket—you distracts de whole neighborhood," came from a colored woman in a doorway. "You kin hear me, kin you?" "Hear you! I kin hear you a mile." "Thank God for dat—I'se hollowin' to be heard. Tatoes!"

WARRIOR MOWER.

STANDARD MOWER OF AMERICA.

Six years successful use in the field has proved this Machine to be superior in mechanical construction, lightness of draft, ease of management, and capacity to do good work under all circumstances. It has received the First Premium at over fifty Trials and Fairs the past season.

Our prices are set so low as they possibly can be to insure the most perfect workmanship and the very best quality of material; and when a machine is offered for less money, please remember that THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST. Every machine made by us is fully warranted and satisfaction guaranteed the purchaser.

In claiming a superiority for the Warrior Mower over others, we would call especial attention to the following points:—

Our Guards are nearer together than those of any other machine, being only 2¼ inches from centre to centre, which is a very desirable feature for the following reasons:

1st. It is almost impossible to stone the knives.
2d. It renders the Guards less liable to break.
3d. It takes less power to do the work, because the grass is more evenly divided, is collected in smaller bunches and consequently cut easier; and because narrow sections require less throw to the crank, which is shortened and the work brought nearer the power applied.

The Finger Bar has a wabbling or rolling motion in its length, allowing the points of the Guards to rise or fall and to rise out of dead furrows or run over erratic knolls with ease.

The Driving Wheels are eight inches further apart than in most other machines, which allows them to run in the track made for them by the Track Clearer, and thus avoid running over the grass.

The Gearing is of the kind called "Planetary," and is entirely encased in an iron shell, which confines the Axle-Grease and KEEPS OUT ALL GRASS AND DIRT FROM THE COGS AND GEARING.

The Frame is of iron, so arranged and balanced that it bobbs up sideways over rough places, AND EFFECTUALLY PREVENTS ALL SIDE DRAFT.

The reputation of our machines has been fully established, and their superiority over all others is acknowledged by the voluntary testimonials of leading and practical farmers wherever they have been introduced.

Reasons why the Young Warrior is Superior.

They are well made.
They are located at the Factory.
They are the Lightest Draft.
They have positively no Side Draft.
They bring no weight on the horses' necks.
The entire Machine runs on wheels.
They can be operated with a close team.
The Young Warrior has no Cogs in the Drive Wheels.
They work equally well on rough or smooth ground.
They can be operated with a light team day after day with ease.
They leave the grass evenly spread for curing.
They turn as easy as a cart.
The height of the cut can be varied at pleasure.
The Gearing is kept entirely free from dirt.
They have Steel Plated Guards.
They can be thrown out or in gear by the foot or hand in an instant.
They have no Chip Traps about them.
The driver can see the work the Machine is doing with out turning his head.
The Young Warrior has made the lightest draft, at trials, of any Machine on record.
The driver while in his seat can see every important Nut or Bolt in the Machine.
They will Mow the finest grass without clogging.
The driver can oil all important bearings without leaving his seat.
They will do good work in turning either to the right or left.
They are the easiest managed.
They embrace more valuable Patents and more fully meet the wants of the Farming Community than any other Machine manufactured.
They will be sold at very reasonable prices.
They are fully warranted in every respect.

I hereby certify that I have used the WARRIOR MOWER three seasons, and that the following is a true statement of grass and grain mowed with one set of knives which have NEVER BEEN GROUND, with exception of three sections, which were broken by pine roots, part of the meadows being rough and stony, with considerable boggy creek bottom:—

1869—60 Acres Grass, 30 Acres Grain.
1870—60 " " 35 " "
1871—70 " " " "
TOTAL, 255 ACRES.

DAVID ROGERS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of September, 1871.
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Morristown, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

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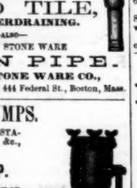

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